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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Temple Commandery Coming.

Temple Commandery, Knights Templars, of Albany, N. Y., one of the oldest bodies of Templars in the country, will make a visit to Newport, arriving here on Labor Day, September 4th, and remaining a part of two days. They will be accompanied by ladies and have engaged quarters at the New Cliffs. This Commandery twenty-eight years ago entertained Washington Commandery on the first Pilgrimage the Commandery ever made. The same body of Knights Templars right royally entertained Washington Commandery and their ladies again last fall. On Wednesday night Washington Commandery voted to entertain these New York visitors while here and appointed a large committee to carry out the arrangements. The visitors will doubtless get all that is coming to them while they are here.

Fatally Burned.

May Furey, the 12-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Furey of 8 Potter street, was fatally burned by her clothes taking fire from the cooking stove at her home Thursday forenoon. Alarmed by the fire the girl rushed into the open air and was terribly burned before her brother and neighbors were able to extinguish the flames. A physician was summoned and she was removed to the Newport Hospital where she died about 6 o'clock. Her tragic death was a terrible shock to her family and friends.

The session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a long and busy one. The gate keepers on the railroad were present and explained their charges for supplies. Aldermen Mahoney and Shepley were made a committee to act with the fire department in purchasing hose, 3 fire alarm boxes, and six hydrants. The city solicitor was instructed to draw up a contract with the Newport Hospital for care of the sick poor. There was some talk about one of the crossings of the railroad being unprotected at night, and also a discussion about highway department accounts under the new system. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, of this city, expects to go to Boston on June 24 to join with the forty-seven other Commanderies in Massachusetts and Rhode Island in a big parade and celebration on St. John's Day. It is expected that there will be over five thousand Knights Templars in the line with about forty bands of music. The exercises of the occasion will take place in Mechanics Hall, the largest building of the kind in New England.

A number of men interested in gas engines or automobiles gathered at the Y. M. C. A. Monday evening, to hear the first lecture in the course of instruction that has been arranged to be given there for the next few weeks. There was no admission for the opening lecture, but the fee for the course will be $35. The principal talk was given by Mr. Karch, and he showed in an interesting way the possibilities and the dangers of gasoline.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Coogan and Miss Coogan have been in the city and have made a thorough inspection of what remains of their property, "Whitehall," after the disastrous fire there last week. Many almost priceless articles of statuary and paintings were destroyed. It is their intention to rebuild the house and to rent some cottage for the present season.

Friday was St. Patrick's Day and the Hibernian Societies of Newport went to Providence on the boat to take part in the big parade there.

Capt. B. F. Macomber of Tiverton who has been confined to his home by a grip cold for two weeks is able to be out.

Representative Council.

The adjourned meeting of the representative council was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was considered. There was not a very large attendance, but there was more than a quorum present when the meeting was called to order. The business was largely that that was left over from the meeting of the week previous and when adjournment was taken this time the desk was clear. This really means that the spring session was conducted rather more expeditiously than usual.

The first business on the docket was the resolution endorsing the public utilities bill now before the Legislature presented by Mr. Sullivan, the resolution having been under consideration at the last meeting. Col. Sheffield spoke in opposition, but his motion to lay upon the table was defeated. The resolution was then put upon its passage and was passed.

A communication from the board of health was read, suggesting the desirability of a change in the method of disposal of house offal. It recommended the appointment of a committee of five from the council to act with the board to investigate this subject, and an appropriation of $500 for their expenses. The accompanying resolution was passed without discussion. A resolution was passed authorizing the board of health to advertise for proposals for the collection and disposal of all city garbage under rules to be prescribed by the board and to contract for same for a period of one, two, three, four or five years.

The Providence Telephone contract was next taken up. The seven-year contract of the company expired on Feb. 2 last, and the matter had been referred to the board of aldermen for a report on new contract. The board had considered the matter and recommended a bond to protect the city from accident suits, the payment of a franchise tax of 3 per cent. on the gross earnings, provision for burying wires, reductions of rates when possible, etc. Mr. Dexter B. Potter, president of the Providence Telephone Company, was present and addressed the council on telephone matters. He said that he was not in a position to state exactly what the company is prepared to do in Newport, as a meeting of the executive committee will be held soon, but he spoke of the excellent service that the company renders and stated that it is the desire of the company to develop its plant and benefit its patrons. The matter of burying wires is desirable but takes a big investment. In regard to a 3 per cent. tax in exchange for an exclusive franchise he was unable to state whether the company would care to pay that or take their chance of competition. His talk was rather informal and was of an easy friendly nature. He replied to several questions that were propounded. Mr. Walter A. Wright, the local manager, also spoke on the subject, and it was voted to refer the matter to a committee of five to report later.

Two ordinances in amendment of the existing ordinances regarding peddlers were passed. The changes were not very extensive. An ordinance was passed increasing the salaries of the laddermen and hosemen of the fire department from $75 to $100 per year, and also a resolution appropriating the sum necessary to cover this increase.

A resolution was passed authorizing some clerical errors in the books of the assessors of taxes to be corrected. A resolution was passed authorizing the appointment of a committee of three with the city solicitor and the city clerk to prepare a revision of the city ordinances, those State laws that relate to Newport to be included. Charles H. Koehne, Mortimer A. Sullivan, and William Williams were selected as members of the committee.

The board of aldermen nominated Francis M. Sisson as clerk of the highway department, and Wallace C. Martland as engineer of the City Hall and the nominations were confirmed. A communication regarding the placing of markers for certain historic places was referred to a special committee of five members. Many petitions for various matters were read and received, some of them having already been acted upon by the committee of 25. It was voted that the city solicitor be instructed to prepare the draft of an ordinance having to do with street traffic regulations, to be presented to the next meeting of the council.

The election of bell ringers was taken up, and John Boylan, Fred P. Lee, Henry B. Rice, and Pusey Peer were elected. The resolution instructing the board of aldermen to renew the contract with the Newport Hospital for the care of the sick poor was passed. A resolution directing the board of aldermen to advertise for bids for constructing granolithic sidewalks caused much discussion and failed to pass, it being the understanding that the highway men should do this work. An ordinance providing for the election of a city auditor was referred to a committee for a report.

Many Weather Changes.

Newport has had its first spring thunderstorm this week, and it was brisk while it lasted. The rain came down in buckketful while the lightning flashed and the thunder roared as if the middle of August had arrived. The rain began during the early hours of the morning Wednesday and it poured in torrents for a long time, although it had been clear moonlight during the early evening. A little before the first streaks of daylight were due, the electrical part began to manifest itself, and then it came good and plenty. There were many vivid flashes of lightning, followed by unusually heavy thunder, even for the summer season. Sometimes the thunder seemed to follow the flash almost immediately, and nervous persons were considerably startled. But the storm was all over before daylight and no damage was done here. In Jamestown the telephone cable was put out of commission.

For Wednesday night the weather bureau predicted falling temperatures and rain or snow, and they were able to deliver the goods. About eleven o'clock Wednesday night it began to rain and sleet in torrents with a high wind at the same time. During the night the precipitation turned to snow and the temperature dropped rapidly. It was a wild night to be out, and when morning dawned the streets and sidewalks were covered with ice, and thermometers marked about 16 degrees, which was a big fall in a very short time. And the weather did not warm up much during the day either. The walking was worse than bad and the going was very bad for horses although the highway department had their sand teams out early and did their best to improve conditions.

There will be many Newporters in Washington during Easter week. The annual Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution takes place at that time, and William Ellery Chapter will be represented by the Regent, Mrs. J. Alton Barker, and several delegates as usual. The national gathering of the Sons of the Revolution takes place during the same week, and Dr. Edwin P. Robinson, Mr. James P. Cozzens, and possibly some other members of the Rhode Island Society, are planning to attend. During the same week Mr. Harry Alger will conduct an excursion to the national capital for school teachers and others, so that Newport should be well represented there. As Congress will be in session at that time, there should be much to interest visitors.

The Women's Jubilee of Foreign Missions will be celebrated in this city next Monday and Tuesday with prominent speakers from outside the city. Canon Douglas of New York will make the address at St. George's Church on Monday at 4 p. m., and in the evening at 8 00 Dr. Sumner R. Vinton will give an illustrated lecture at the First Presbyterian Church. Tuesday afternoon there will be denominational rallies, and later there will be a social hour in the parish house of the United Congregational Church. Supper will be served at the Y. M. C. A. at 6 o'clock, and at 8 p. m. there will be a mass meeting at the Colonial Theatre. Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery will speak at several of these meetings.

There was a rather peculiar accident at the Torpedo Station on Thursday, whereby Archie Burdick of this city, a machinist employed there, received severe injuries to his hand. He was at work on the compressor head of a torpedo, when there was an explosion and his hand was badly shattered. He was brought to this city on the ferryboat and the injuries were dressed by Dr. Sweet.

Mr. Michael McCloskey, a well known musician of Providence and Newport, died at the Newport Hospital on Tuesday after a considerable illness. He had made his home with his son, Mr. Frank J. McCloskey, in this city for several years, having previously lived in Providence. He was born in Ireland but was brought to this country when a baby.

The city bells have resumed their duty of making a noise after a long period of rest. The bell ringers who were elected at the council meeting Monday evening went on duty on Tuesday when the bells were rung at the same hours as formerly. Beginning next Monday the bells will ring at 6 o'clock, indicating that spring is here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jenckes and Miss Jenckes have returned from a five weeks trip through the West, which proved most enjoyable. They spent some time at Salt Lake City, San Diego, California, and other places, and brought home many souvenirs of the trip.

Mr. John E. Gorman and Mr. George P. Smith left Jacksonville March 16th. Mr. Smith will come direct to Newport and Mr. Gorman will stop at Maryland for a while, but will be in New York in time for the mackerel fishing.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was transacted including the approval of the evening classes in machine work, to which the Machinists' Union had made objection.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for four weeks ending February 21, 1911, was 3,764; the average belonging 3,471.6, the average attending 3,199.6, per cent of attendance 92.1, cases of tardiness 366, and cases of dismissal 48. In the Townsend Industrial School 1190 pupils were enrolled.

Board of Health.

The Board of Health has reported 18 cases of scarlet fever and one case of diphtheria since February 18, and six other children have been shut out of school on account of these cases of contagious disease.

Parents' Evening.

The third of the series was observed in February. The Coddington, Clarke and Thayer united in the hall of the Rogers High School. Ten of the 27 teachers and assistants were present. The exercises were in charge of Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, who was assisted by seven ladies. The program included a brief welcome by the superintendent of schools, songs, orchestral selections, a valentine march, and refreshments. The meeting was unusually successful, because of the general sociability. Wednesday evening of this week the Mumford and Potter entertain the parents of their districts in the Mumford, with Mrs. Charles W. Stewart in charge.

Teachers' Retirement Fund.

This fund has been increased during the month by gifts of $50 and $100 and by the payment of teachers ($16.23). Although the February payments to those drawing from the fund were $151.75 yet there was an increase in the grand total from $80,790.07 to $80,804.60.

General Meeting.

Last Wednesday your superintendent spoke to the teachers of Westerly on "Some Demands of the School." This week Wednesday Superintendent Holmes of Westerly will speak to the teachers of Newport on "Needs of the Schools." By exchange of this nature speakers are secured at no expense beyond their traveling expenses.

Coles Lectures.

The second lecture for this season will be given Thursday evening, March 30, in the Coles laboratories. The subject will be "An Evening with the Balopticon." This is the name of the new opaque projector. Incidentally Mr. Greenlaw will speak of the laws of refraction, reflection and such principles of light as are involved in this Agassiz gift.

The report of Truant officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 107; number of cases of truancy (public, 18, parochial, 1), 14; number out for illness and other causes, 93; number of different children truants, 13; number found not attending school, 7; number sent to public schools, 5; number sent to parochial school, 0; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 2; number of certificates issued to children over 15 years of age, under factory inspection law, 2.

The boy whose name was presented for prosecution at your last meeting is now complying with the law.

On March 11, a boy who was on parole was returned to the Sockanosset School for truancy and other offences.

The finance committee reported expenditures of $24,204.32 for the months of January and February, the appropriation for the two months being $24,260.00. The committee on Rogers High School reported regarding arrangements for renting the Rogers Hall for purposes connected with education. The committee reported a schedule of prices to be charged as follows: When directly for purposes in which the schools are interested, the fee shall be $2, one each for the janitor and engineer; when for purposes where an admission is charged, $15; where no admission is charged, $9, in each case the same allowance being made for the attendants as in the first instance. The committee was given authority to rent the hall at the above prices without reference to the general committee except in special cases.

The report of the committee on industrial school, regarding the evening machine class, was as follows:

"Your committee on Townsend Industrial School, to which was referred the protest of the Machinists' Union against the evening classes in machine work, begs to make the following report:

"We have acquainted ourselves with the general subject of requirements for machinists' apprentices and helpers, especially as regards their employment by the United States government at the Torpedo Station. We have met the representatives of the Machinists' Union, discussing with them very thoroughly their objection to this class and receiving from them many suggestions as to vocational education, which would be much to the point if there were any question of your honorable body establishing a trade school, but which we feel are not applicable to the evening class of the industrial school. We do not, however, look upon this interchange of ideas as wasted time or effort, believing that it has served to prevent possible misunderstandings and to establish a feeling of confidence between the two bodies represented.

"We believe that in opening, upon request, this evening class, the school board is carrying out the wishes of the taxpayers, the purposes for which the Townsend school was founded, and its plain duty, by using the means at its disposal in promoting the general intelligence, the industrial efficiency, and hence the better citizenship of those who attend; that it is thereby doing an injury to no one; finally, that in opening such a course in machine work it is in no danger of lowering the standard of skill of the machinists or any other trade or of foisting upon employers a class of incompetent tradesmen.

"Anna F. Hunter,
"Rufus E. Darrah,
"Martin F. Reddy."

It was voted that the report be accepted and a copy thereof be sent to the protesting parties. There was a long discussion of the general subjects of "double promotion" and "summer cramming," brought about by a communication from Mr. Henry W. Clarke, in which many of the members participated. The sentiment of the board seemed to be strongly against any attempt to "crowd" any pupil, but no action was taken.

Recent Deaths.

Benjamin F. Gardner.

Captain Benjamin F. Gardner died at his home in Jamestown early Thursday morning. He had been in rather poor health for a few days, and had secured a man to substitute for him as captain of the Saunders ferry boat on the west side, but his death was entirely unexpected. He was seized with severe pains in his head early Wednesday morning and died within a few hours.

Captain Gardner was well known throughout this region. He had followed the water practically all his life, having command of many different vessels plying in these waters. He had made his home for a part of the time on Block Island, but of late years had been in the employ of the Narragansett Transportation company since that ferry line was established. He was a son of Captain Stephen Gardner who built the Gardner House at Jamestown. He was a member of Redwood Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of this city.

Captain Gardner leaves one son, Mr. George A. Gardner of Jamestown and a sister, Mrs. Nathaniel S. Littlefield. He was in his sixty-fourth year.

Frank Work.

Mr. Frank Work died at his home in New York on Thursday at the advanced age of 92 years. Death was attributed to pneumonia, from which he had been suffering for a short time, and his age made it difficult to resist the progress of the disease. Mr. Work was the owner of a fine residence on Bellevue avenue, known as "Elm Court," and here frequent entertainments had been given by his daughter, Mrs. Burke-Roche. Of late the house had been opened but little, but it had been expected that it would be occupied this summer.

Mr. Work was extremely wealthy and was very fond of horses and dogs, and maintained large stables. The marriages of his daughter to Mr. Burke-Roche and afterward to Mr. Aurel Batonyi had displeased him and there was talk of an estrangement, but her separation from Batonyi brought about a reconciliation.

Benjamin A. Peckham.

Mr. Benjamin A. Peckham died at his home on Farewell street on Tuesday after a long illness during which he had been a great sufferer. He had been confined to his house since last December, but had been in failing health for some years. He was 76 years of age.

Mr. Peckham was born in Middletown but had spent practically all his life in Newport. During the Civil War he went out as a corporal in the Ninth Rhode Island and served until the regiment was mustered out. He took considerable interest in the Grand Army, having been a member of Gen. G. K. Warren Post which was afterward merged into Lawton-Warren Post. He was employed by Swinburne, Peckham & Co. as a teamster for many years. He is survived by one son, Mr. Benjamin A. G. Peckham.

The new steamer of the Atlantic Trapping Company, which has been under construction at Noank, Conn., for some months, was launched on March 15, and will be equipped and brought to Newport in time for the spring fishing season. She is 155 feet long and is expected to prove an able boat in every way.

The improvements contemplated at "Bleak House," the summer residence of Mr. and Mrs. Marsden J. Perry, will probably cost $50,000 or more. A gardener's cottage, garage, stable and laundry will be constructed and all will be entirely complete and up to date in every respect. Work will be begun at once.

Mr. John T. Delano, Jr., of the Newport Trust Company, is confined to his home by an attack of the grip.

R. M. Pike, Jr., who has been sick with a grip cold, returned to his work on Thursday.

Harry Manuel has been confined to his home the past week, by a grip cold.

Mr. George W. Bacheller, Jr., has returned from his Southern trip.

Superior Court.

This week in the Superior Court has been devoted to the consideration of the Walker divorce case, which was begun last week. The taking of testimony was completed Wednesday night, but the arguments were allowed to go over until Saturday. It is a case that has attracted much attention all over the country. Incidentally there was a little rumpus on the street as a result of it. An out-of-town newspaper photographer attempted to take a picture of some of the principals in the case and in some way his camera was demolished. Now there is a suit for damages against the man whom he claims did the smashing.

Thursday afternoon and Friday morning the case of First Baptist Society vs. John H. Wetherell occupied the court. This was an action for damages for cutting off the jet of the church. Among the witnesses testifying for plaintiffs were Ara Hildreth, Benjamin F. Tanner and Jethro J. Peckham.

Mr. Macy A. Ball, proprietor of the Hotel Newman of Providence, died in that city on Thursday after a considerable illness. He was a native of Block Island, where he had been engaged in the hotel business until he removed to Providence a few years ago. He built and conducted the Eureka Hotel on the Island, and was for a number of years one of the managers of the Hamilton House in Washington. He was an energetic worker and had a host of friends.

Steamer Nasa broke her wheel at Long Wharf Monday night and was towed to Hammett's wharf. She will later be taken to Providence for general repairs preparatory to the spring fishing.

Dr. Charles A. Brackett is suffering from a severe attack of the grip at his home. His condition is reported as being a little improved.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bremen returned Friday from a three months' visit to Philadelphia.

Mr. Albert L. Chase, town clerk of Middletown, is confined to his bed by illness.

MIDDLETOWN.

Newport County Pomona Grange will meet with Aquidneck Grange at the town hall on Tuesday next at 11 a. m. Dinner will be served by the entertaining Grange. Past Deputy F. W. C. Almy of Tiverton will be the installing officer. During the lecturer's hour, which will be open to the public at 1:45, Helen B. Thompson, Professor of Home Economics at Kingston College, will speak upon "Vital Needs and Their Satisfaction." The heavy snow storm in February prevented Miss Thompson from keeping her former engagement.

The fourth and last Quarterly Conference before the annual, was held at the Methodist Episcopal Church Monday evening, the district superintendent, Rev. W. I. Ward, presiding. Yearly reports by the church officials show the church to be in a prosperous condition. The church was prepared to extend to their pastor, Rev. C. E. Delamater, a unanimous recall to this parish. Before this could be done, however, Rev. Mr. Ward announced that Mr. Delamater desired to be released, as his duty seemed to call him to West Bridgewater, Mass., where he could be established in a small parish and where he and his family could reside with Mrs. Delamater's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Billings, the latter an invalid. Mrs. Delamater has been continually called home, since their two years' pastorate here, to care for her mother, and it was deemed advisable that the transfer be made. Mrs. Delamater returned home last Sunday after being with her mother for two months.

The announcement that Mr. Delamater would not continue his work here was a great surprise and disappointment to every one for Mr. and Mrs. Delamater were universally liked and appreciated and they, themselves, leave Middletown, with sincere regret. They expect to move in about two weeks, going directly to West Bridgewater. Mr. Delamater will not attend the Annual Conference. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Trustees—Charles Peckham, Charles H. Ward, Millard F. Smith, Ashton C. Barker, Alden P. Barker, James H. Barker, Aaron A. Brown, James T. Peckham, Arthur W. Chase.

Stewards—A. Herbert Ward, William L. Brown, Mrs. A. A. Brown, Miss Ellen E. Smith, Mrs. Lydia B. Chase, Wm. J. Peckham, Charles Peckham, C. H. Congdon, Alden P. Barker, Mrs. Arthur W. Chase, Mrs. Ida M. Brown, Mrs. A. Herbert Ward, Nathan B. Brown, and Fred P. Webber.

Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Wm. R. Hunter, Supt. of Schools, in conjunction with Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, teacher at the Wyatt School, held Prize Day exercises at this school with Mr. Hunter, Ex-Mayor Garrettson, and Miss Augusta Hunter as judges. The subject selected was taken from "The Perfect Tribute," the address of Abraham Lincoln on the field of Gettysburg. The contestants, 11 in number, included three boys and eight girls ranging from 10 through 15 years of age. 1st and 2d prizes were awarded and in the boys' class, a 3d prize. Through the generous interest of Mrs. Hunter, who was in charge of this district for a number of years, the school room has been well equipped and made most attractive in every way. It also has in addition to the American flag a silk State flag, the only one in public use in the town.

The Honorable Senator Sagebrush

By

FRANCIS LYNDE

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PROLOGUE.

This story of a young man's honest attempt to "break" the "boss" and the power of the "machine" is an absorbingly intimate portrayal of the working of the "wheels within wheels" in a desperate political struggle of today. The senator, strongly intrenched behind his party "machine," presents an almost invulnerable front, and the conflict between father and son as this young lawyer, single handed, fights for what he honestly believes to be the truth and right holds one with a tremendous sympathetic interest.

CHAPTER I.

BECAUSE PATRICIA SAID "NO."

SOME one was giving a crush dance at the Country club, and Blount, though he was only a week end guest of the Beverleys, was ill natured enough to be resentful. What right had a gay and frivolous world to come and thrust its light hearted happiness upon him when Patricia had said "No?" It was like bullying a cripple, he told himself morosely, and when he had read the single telegram which had come while he was at dinner he went out and found a chair in a corner of the veranda, where the frivolities had not as yet intruded.

Blount was a level eyed, square shouldered young man of an up to date world, and the stock from which he had descended was prosaic and practical rather than poetic or sentimental. But just now he was unconsciously giving a very lifelike imitation of the disappointed lover the world over.

It was thus, and by the merest chance, that Gantry found him. The railroad man at least was unfeignedly glad.

"Pull up a chair," said Blount, not too ungraciously, considering his just cause to be more ungracious. "I was thinking of you just a little while ago, Dick. I saw your name in the list of transcontinental representatives to the traffic meeting, and—well, at the present moment I think you are the one man in the world I wanted most to meet."

"That sounds good to me," laughed Dick Gantry, settling himself comfortably in a lazy chair and feeling in his pockets for a cigar. "The 'effete east' has corralled you, hasn't it, Evan? I thought maybe it would when I heard you were taking the postgraduate frills in the Harvard law school. By the way, how much longer are you in for?"

"I am out of the law school, if that is what you mean," said Blount—"out and admitted to the bar. If you get into trouble with the Boston police let me know and I'll ask for a change of venue to the greasewood hills and Judge Lynch's court."

"Are you ever coming back to them, Blount? I believe you told me once in the old college days that you were western born."

"I told you the truth, and until tonight I never thought much about going back," was Blount's rather cryptogrammatic answer.

"But now you are thinking of it?" inquired the railroad man, waking up. "That's good. We're needing a few bright young lawyers mighty bad. Is that why I'm the particular fellow you wanted to meet?"

Blount passed the newly come telegram across the interval between the two chairs. "Read that," he said.

Gantry smoothed the square of yellow paper carefully and held it up to the softened glow of the electric ceiling globe. Its date line carried the name of the chief city in the "greasewood country," the capital of the state, and the time markings sufficiently indicated its late arrival:

To Evan Shelby Blount, Standish Apartments, Boston:

You have had everything that money could buy you, and you owe me nothing but an occasional sight of your face. If you are not tied to some woman's apron string, why can't you come west and grow up with your native state?

DAVID BLOUNT.

It was characteristic of Gantry that he folded the telegram in the original creasings before he handed it back.

"Well?" said Blount when the pause had grown overlong.

"I was just thinking," was the reflective rejoinder. "We used to be fairly chummy in the old Ann Arbor days, Evan, and yet I never knew till this blessed minute that Senator Blount was your father."

"He was and is," was the quiet reply. "I supposed everybody knew it."

"I didn't," Gantry denied, adding, "What you don't tell people about yourself would make a pretty big book if it were printed. Long ago you admitted to me that you were western born, but you never told me any more."

"Perhaps it was because there was so little to tell. I had a boyhood, like other boys—or, no, possibly it wasn't quite the usual. I was born on the Circle Bar when the ranch was a hard day's drive from the nearest shipping corral on the railroad. At twelve I could 'ride line,' 'cut out' and 'rope down' like any other ranch bred youngster, and I had never seen a town bigger than Painted Hat."

"And what happened when you were twelve?" queried Gantry.

"The greatest misfortune that can ever come to a half grown boy, Dick. My mother died."

"That was hard," Gantry assented; then, "Your father married again."

"Not for some years," Blount qualified. "But for me the heavens were fallen. I was sent away to school, and from school I went to college, to Europe and back here to the law school. In all that time I've never seen the Circle Bar or my native state; have never been west of Omaha."

"Then the senator's—your father's—political life has never touched you?"

"It touched me on the sympathetic side, Dick. I saw a large hearted,

PATRICIA ANNEIS.

open handed old cattle king wading into the muddy stream of politics to gratify an ambition that wasn't his own—a woman's ambition. In order that the woman might mix and mingle in Washington society for a brief minute or two he got himself elected to fill out an unexpired term of two months in the United States senate—bought it, some said. That was three years ago, wasn't it? But Washington hasn't forgotten. When I was down there last winter the 5 o'clock tea people were still recalling Mrs. Blount's gowns and the wild western naivete of 'the Hon. Senator Sagebrush.'"

Gantry was chuckling softly.

"Land of love, Evan," he said, "you're an educated man, all right, but you've got a lot to learn yet—about the senator and his politics, I mean. Great snipes, man, he isn't in it for the social frills and furbelows! He never was. Let me intimate a few things. Politically speaking, David Blount is the biggest man in his state today. He can have anything he wants, from the head of the ticket down. You spoke rather sneeringly just now of his two months in the senate. He might have gone back if he had wanted to, and he actually did a much more difficult thing—named his successor. I can tell you the situation out in the greasewood country if you want to know it."

"Make it simple," was Blount's condition.

"The outlook for us is precisely what it is in a dozen other states this year—everything promising a renewal of the bullheaded legislative fight on the railroads," said Gantry. "There is only one issue before the people, and that is the Transcontinental railway. The reformers, as they call themselves, would like to legislate us out of existence. We shall beat the tomtom and do our best to stay on earth."

"Naturally," said Blount. "And my father—how does he stand?"

"The idea of your having to ask me!" exclaimed Gantry. "But really I wish I could tell you. There are a good many people in our neck of woods who would like to know. It will make all the difference in the world when it comes to a showdown."

"Why will it?"

"Because, apart from the railroad and the anti-railroad factions, there is a very complete and smooth running machine organization."

"And my father is identified with the machine?"

Again Gantry choked over the singular lack of information discovering itself in Blount's question.

"Land of glory!" he ejaculated. "Where have you been burying yourself, Evan? Didn't I just tell you that he is the biggest man in the state? Oh, no"—with heavy irony—"he isn't identified with the machine; he merely owns it and runs it."

"Ah," said Blount, and a little later, "Thank you, Dick; I am pretty badly out of touch, as you've discovered." Then he changed the subject abruptly. "How long will your traffic meeting last?"

"We practically finished today. An hour or two on Monday will settle it."

"After which you'll go west?"

"By the Monday noon train, if I can make it."

Silence for a time until Blount broke in upon Gantry's tapping of the dance music rhythm with: "If I can get ready I may go with you, Dick. Would you mind?"

"Yes; I would mind so much that I'd willingly miss a train and worry out a few more of the chilly Boston hours rather than lose the chance of having you along. Ever meet your father's—er—the present Mrs. Blount, Evan?" he asked suddenly.

"No."

"She is a fine woman," Gantry ventured.

"So I have understood." This time Blount's reply was icy. But now Gantry's eyes were twinkling, and he pressed his advantage.

"You'll have to reckon with her if you go to the greasewood country, Evan. Next to your father, she is the court of last resort. Indeed, there are a good many who say that she is the court."

Blount said nothing. Nevertheless Gantry tried once more:

"Not interested, Evan?"

Blount turned and looked his companion coldly in the eyes.

"Not in the slightest degree, Dick. Will you take that for your answer now and remember it hereafter?"

"Sure!" laughed the railroad man. "I didn't know it was a sore spot with you."

He found a match and relighted his cigar. When he began again he was still thinking of the "apron string" clause in the senator's telegram.

"I can't understand how any man with western blood in his veins could ever be content to marry and settle down in this overcivilized neck of woods," he said.

"Can't you?" Blount smiled, with large lenience.

"No, I can't," asserted the westerner, adding: "Of course I don't know the eastern young woman. She may be all that is lovely and enticing"—

"She is," declared Blount, with the air of one who had lived long enough to know.

"You say that as if you'd been taking a few lessons," Gantry laughed. Then, with the friendly impudence which only a college comradeship could excuse, "Is she here tonight?"

"No."

"Tell me about her," Gantry begged. "I don't often read a love story, but I like to hear 'em."

"There isn't much to tell, Dick," said Blount. "I've known her for a year, and I've loved her from the first day. That is chapter 1, and chapter 2 ends the story with one small word. She says 'No.'"

"The dickens she does!" said Gantry in hearty sympathy. "Tough, isn't it, old man? What's the obstacle?"

"It is Miss Anners' career. She has been studying at home and abroad in preparation for social settlement work in the large cities. Of course I knew about it. But I thought—I hoped"—

"You hoped it was only a young woman's fad, which it probably is," Gantry cut in.

"Y-yes. I'm afraid that was just what I did hope, Dick. But I couldn't talk against it. Confound it all, you can't go about smashing ideals for the people you love best!"

It was quite late when Gantry, pleading weariness on the score of his hard week's work at the railroad meeting, went to bed.

In the long talk with Gantry Blount had learned many things about the political situation in his native state—things which were enlightening, if not particularly encouraging.

Oddly enough, he had not recognized in Gantry a skillful special pleader for the railroad interests; hence he was preparing to go to the new field with a rather strong prepossession in favor of the defendant corporation. Gantry had intimated pretty broadly that there was room for an assistant corporation counsel for the railroad, with headquarters in the capital of his native state. Blount saw at once that the requirements would be political rather than legal, and in his mind's eye he saw himself standing firmly as the defender of legitimate business rights in a region where popular prejudice was capable of rising to anarchistic heights.

The picture rather pleased him. He would not have been a true descendant of the fighting Blounts of Tennessee if the prospect of a conflict had been other than inspiring.

It was after the ashes had been knocked from the bedtime pipe that Blount left his chair and the secluded corner of the veranda to go and wander among the parked automobiles on the lawn.

Blount had just awakened a sleepy chauffeur to ask him to uncover the engine of a new Italian car when a stir at the veranda entrance told him that at least a few of the dancing guests were leaving early.

He drew back when the little group on the veranda came down the steps, preceded by a club footman, who was calling the number of the car. And it was not until he was turning away that he found himself face to face with a very beautiful and very clear eyed young woman who was buttoning an automobile dust coat up under her chin.

"Patricia!" he burst out. "For pity's sake, you don't mean to tell me that you have been here all the evening?"

Her quiet smile gave the impression not quite of frigidity perhaps, but of that quality of serene self possession which strangers sometimes mistook for coldness.

"Why shouldn't I be here?" she asked. "Didn't you know that the Cranfords, the people who are entertaining, were old friends of ours?"

Blount shook his head. "No, I didn't know it, and because I didn't I have lost an entire evening. It was cruel of you to deny me this last evening, Patricia."

"'This last evening?'" she echoed. "Why 'last?'"

"Because I am leaving Boston and New England Monday. It is the only thing to do."

"I am sorry you are taking it this way, Evan," she deprecated in the sisterly tone that always made him hotly resentful. "It hurts my sense of proportion."

"Sometimes I think you haven't any sense of proportion, Patricia," he said half morosely. "If you have I am sure it is dreadfully distorted."

A white haired old gentleman in the tonneau was calling impatiently to Patricia to come and take her place so that he might close the door.

"It is you who have the distorted perspective, Evan," she countered. "Where are you going?"

"I am going west day after tomorrow."

"How odd!" she said. "We are going west, too—papa and I—though not quite so soon as Monday."

"You are?" he queried. "Whereabouts in the west?"

She did not tell him where. The car motor was whirring, the chauffeur was swinging up to his seat behind the pilot wheel, and the old gentleman in the tonneau was growing quite violently impatient.

"I shan't say goodby," she said hastily, giving him her hand at parting, "nor shall I tell you where we are going. Let it be auf wiedersehen—till we meet again."

CHAPTER II.

THE BOSS.

IN a private dining room in the Intermountain hotel, whose entrance portico faces the capitol grounds in the chief city of the Sagebrush State, two men were finishing dinner.

On the guest book of the Intermountain one of the men had registered from Chicago. The name was illegible to the cursory eye, but since it was the signature of an empire builder it was sufficiently well known in all the vast region served by the Transcontinental railway system.

The owner of the name had finished his ice and was sitting back to clip the end from a very long and very black cigar. He was a man past middle age, large framed and heavy, with the square, resolute face of a born master of circumstances.

Though he figured only as the first vice president of the Transcontinental company, Hardwick McVickar was really the active head of its affairs and the director of its policy.

Across the small round table sat the railway magnate's dinner guest, a man who was more than McVickar's match in big boned, square shouldered physique; a man whose half century was written only in the thick grizzled hair and heavy graying mustaches.

"I wish I could convince you that it isn't worth while to hold me at arm's length, senator," McVickar was saying. "You know as well as I do that under the present law in this state we are practically bankrupt. We do a losing business from the moment we cross your state line."

"Yes; it seems to me that I have heard something like that before," was the noncommittal rejoinder.

"You have heard the simple truth, then. And it is a bald injustice not only to the railroad, but to the people it serves. We can't give adequate service when the cost exceeds the earnings."

"And you are unable to convince the members of the railroad commission?" asked the man whom the vice president addressed as "senator."

"You know well enough that we can't convince an anti-railroad commission," was the half angry retort.

"Yet you are still running the railroad," suggested the other.

"Yes; luckily the Transcontinental system does not lie wholly within your state boundaries. If it did we might as well surrender our charter and go out of business."

"All of which has come to be a pretty old story, McVickar," said the listener quietly. "You didn't make me motor thirty miles to hear you tell it all over again, I know. What do you want?"

"We want a square deal," was the curt reply.

"So do the people of this state," asserted the man across the table. "You bled us, Hardwick—bled us to death while you had the chance. You are justly, if not legally, in debt to every man in this state who had ever shipped a carload of freight or paid a passenger fare over your line before the present rate law went into effect."

The vice president sat up and put his elbows on the edge of the table.

"You are too many for me, Blount, and I'm no apprentice at the game either. In all the years we've dickered together you've always been a consistent fighter for your own hand. What's happened to you? Have you acquired a new set of convictions, or is this only a different way of whipping the devil around the stump?"

"Oh, I don't know," returned the guest. "We are all growing older—and wiser perhaps. You don't deny the debt you owe us, do you?"

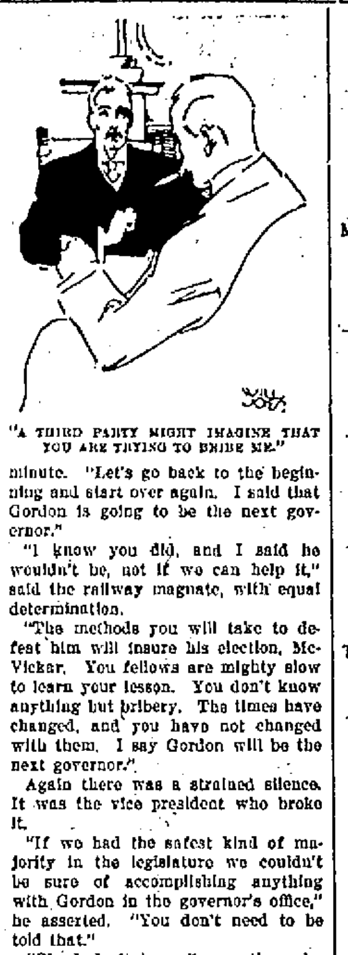
"Do we owe you anything, Blount?" asked the magnate pointedly. "If we do we are willing to pay it in spot cash on demand."

The big man on the other side of the table was leaning back in his chair with his hands in his pockets, and the smile wrinkling at the corners of his eyes was half genial, half satirical.

"It's lucky we are alone, McVickar," he said. "A third party might imagine that you are trying to bribe me."

"That's all right, Blount. We understand each other. Nothing for nothing is the accepted rule in this world of ours, and we all recognize it. You are figuring on something. I know you are. Name it. If it is anything less than a mortgage on the earth and one or two of the planets I'll get it for you."

"I am afraid we are more than a mile or two apart yet," said the man who was not smoking after a long



"A THIRD PARTY MIGHT IMAGINE THAT YOU ARE TRYING TO BRIBE ME."

minute. "Let's go back to the beginning and start over again. I said that Gordon is going to be the next governor."

"I know you did, and I said he wouldn't be, not if we can help it," said the railway magnate, with equal determination.

"The methods you will take to defeat him will insure his election, McVickar. You fellows are mighty slow to learn your lesson. You don't know anything but bribery. The times have changed, and you have not changed with them. I say Gordon will be the next governor."

Again there was a strained silence. It was the vice president who broke it.

"If we had the safest kind of majority in the legislature we couldn't be sure of accomplishing anything with Gordon in the governor's office," he asserted. "You don't need to be told that."

"Oh, I don't know," was the calm rejoinder. "Gordon is an honest man and a fair man. If you could go to him with clean hands, but you could not do that, McVickar. You're too badly out of practice."

"You are not putting it quite fairly, senator. We are too badly whipped to take any chances."

"I know. That is what you always say, and you have said it so much, you and your fellow railroad managers, that you have lost the straightforward combination. You don't know how to make a clean fight, and it's your own fault."

Once more the man with the square jaw took time to consider.

"You're sparring with me, Blount," he said finally. "You are talking to me as you might talk to a committee of the Good Government league. Let's get together. You control the political situation, and we recognize that fact. Meet me halfway and tell me what you want."

"I want a square deal all around, Hardwick; that's all. And you've got to make a clean fight this time if you want me with you. A new day has dawned in American politics. I and my kind recognize it, and you and your kind don't seem to recognize it. That is the difference between us. In the present case it comes down to this: You are going to fight for a railroad majority in the legislature, and you want Reynolds for the head of the ticket because you know that you can depend upon his veto if you don't get your majority. You are not going to get Reynolds or the majority either without the help of the party organization."

"We can put it simpler than that," said the railroad man. "We get nothing without your help as the head of the party organization. That is why I asked you here to dinner with me tonight."

"I have been wondering for the last half hour if you really believe that you need me, McVickar. When I gave you fair warning two years ago you wouldn't take it, and we did you up. Are you sure you are ready now to holler enough?"

Once again the vice president refused to be hurried into making an admission. When he spoke it was as the fighting corporation commander.

"There is a limit to all things, senator, and you are pushing us pretty well up to it. I suppose you can swing the legislature, and you can have it and be hanged! We'll have our governor and our attorney general."

"You are betting on that, are you?" smiled the man in the opposite chair. "Is that your declaration of war?"

"Call it anything you like. We are not going to be legislated off the map if we can help it. Strong as your machine is, you can't swing Gordon in against Reynolds if we put up the right kind of fight, and when it comes to Rankin for attorney general you simply haven't another man in the party to put up against him."

"You've settled this definitely in your own mind, have you, Hardwick?" was the quiet question. "I'm sorry. I've been hoping you had learned your lesson—you and your tribe. I came here this evening prepared to show you a decent way out of your troubles, so far as this state is concerned."

Again the railroad magnate put his elbows on the table edge. "What was your 'decent way,' major?" he asked, using for the first time the courtesy title by which the ex-senator was best known in his home country.

"I don't mind telling you, though you will call it an old man's foolishness. I have a grown son, McVickar. Did you know that?"

"Yes."

"He is a lawyer, and a pretty bright one, they tell me. As I happen to know, he is well up on the corporation side of the argument, and I have been afraid he would marry and settle down somewhere in the east. I'm getting old, Hardwick, and I'd like to have him with me. Out of that notion grew another. I said to myself this: If McVickar could have a good, clean cut young man representing his railroad, a man who not only knew his business in the courts, but might also know how to plead his client's case before the public—if McVickar could have such a man as that for his corporation counsel and would agree to live somewhere within shouting distance of such a young man's ideals

CONTINED ON PAGE THREE

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Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, week days 6.50 a. m., then every thirty minutes, until 10.20 p. m., then 11.20 p. m.

Sundays, 7.00 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 10.00 p. m. then 11.15 p. m.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 6.20 a. m., then every thirty minutes until 11.20 p. m.

Sundays 6.50 a. m., the same as week days.

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Change of time June 13, 1910.

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.00, 6.15, 6.30 a. m. and 10.30, 10.45 and 11.00 p. m. Sundays 8.30 a. m. Then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park, for Mile Corner 6.22 and 6.37 a. m. and 10.52, 11.07 and 11.22 p. m. Sundays 10.52, 11.07 and 11.22 p. m.

Leave One Mile Corner for the Beach 6.30 a. m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10.30 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6.45 a. m., then every 15 minutes until and including 10.30 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Beach for One Mile Corner at 7.00 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 10.45 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for One Mile Corner 6.30, 6.45 and 7.15 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.30 p. m. Sundays 7.15 a. m., and then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6.15 a. m., and every 15 minutes to and including 11.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Franklin Street 6.22 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.22 p. m. Sundays 6.52 a. m. and then same as week days.

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Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.18 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.13, 9.18 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.47, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.18 p. m.

Tiverton—6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.18 p. m.

Middleboro—6.47, 8.20, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Hyannis—11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Provincetown—11.02 a. m.

Plymouth—11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

New Bedford—6.47, 8.20, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 9.18 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.18 p. m.

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

we might all be persuaded to bury the hatchet and live in peace and amity."

A slow smile spread itself over the strong face of the railway magnate. "Why didn't you say in the beginning that you wanted a place for your boy?"

"I'm not saying it now," was the sober retort. "You forget that you have just been telling me that you don't intend to comply with the condition."

"What condition?"

"That you turn over a new leaf and meet the people of this state halfway."

"There isn't any halfway point in a fight for life. You know that as well as I do. But we'll give your son the place gladly."

The man who had once been his own foreman of roundups straightened himself in his chair and smote the table with his fist.

"No, by thunder, you won't—not in a thousand years, McVickar! Maybe you could buy me—maybe you have bought me in times past—but you can't buy that boy! Listen and I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I telegraphed him this afternoon, telling him to throw up his job in Boston and come out here. If he comes pretty soon he will be legally a citizen of the state before election. You said we didn't have anybody but Hankin to run for attorney general. I'll show you if we haven't!"

Mr. Hardwick McVickar was not of those who fight as men beating the wind. What time the deft waiter was clearing the table and serving the small coffees he kept silence, but when the time was fully ripe he said what there was to be said.

"You've got us by the nape of the neck, as usual, Blount," he said. "Name your terms."

"I have named them. Get in line with the new public opinion, and we'll do what we can for you."

McVickar had anticipated the thing which was about to happen, not precisely in its present form, perhaps, but in some form which would involve the providing of a place for the senator's son, and he smiled inwardly when he remembered that he had given Gantry, the division traffic manager of the Transcontinental, instructions to look up one Evan Blount, a young lawyer, on his next visit to Boston.

By all odds it would be better to wait for Gantry's report before taking any decided steps in the bargaining with Evan Blount's father, but unhappily the crisis had arrived, and quite probably it could not be postponed. None the less the vice president tried for the postponement.

"You're asking a good deal, Blount, and you don't seem to realize it. If we should agree to meet the people of this state halfway, as you suggest, what guaranty have we that we won't be compelled to go all the way?"

The fine lined wrinkles were appearing again at the corners of the hereditary Blount eyes.

"You can't quite rise to the occasion, can you, Hardwick?" smiled the boss. "You'd like to be good, of course, but you want to be cocksure beforehand that it isn't going to cost too much."

"I'm only asking for a little time in which to consider it," was the vice president's final word.

"You have all the time there is between now and election. I've told you what I am going to do."

"You know very well that we can't allow you to do what you propose. With an unfriendly attorney general we might as well go out of business first as last."

"It is up to you, McVickar," was the calm reply.

CHAPTER III.

A FALSE GALLOP OF MEMORIES.

As a churlish fate decreed it turned out that Blount was not to have Gantry for a traveling companion beyond Chicago. On the second day of westward faring the railroad man, whose business followed him wherever he went, had instructions to meet Mr. Hardwick McVickar, his vice president, in the Illinois metropolis, and on the morning of the following day Blount continued his journey alone.

Twenty-four hours later the expatriated westerner had crossed his Rubicon, otherwise the clay colored stream of the Missouri river, at Omaha, and had entered upon scenes which ought to have been familiar—should have been and were not, so many and great were the changes wrought during his fourteen years of absence. In the smoking car he fell into talk with a prosperous looking man whose thin, hawklike face was so out of keeping with the air of prosperity—a lone passenger who had boarded the train at Omaha.

At first their conversation was baldly desultory. The hawk faced one, it seemed, was a mine owner whose property, vaguely located somewhere "in the mountains," was involved in litigation. It was the reference to the litigation which first drew Blount beyond the commonplaces, the awakened interest being wholly professional.

Oddly enough, since he had never expected to use it, he had specialized somewhat in mining law, and before many miles had been clicked off under the drumming trucks of the Pullman he found himself giving opinions and laying down plans of procedure for the man who, investing in mines, had apparently purchased more trouble than profits.

Into the cleft thus opened by the ax of business the hawk faced man inserted a wedge of cautious inquiry. In addition to his mining properties, he had been making investments in timberlands—bad investments, he feared, since the government had lately taken such a decided stand against the cutting of timber in the new forest reserves.

Again Blount was good naturedly helpful. One of his classmates in the law school had been preparing himself to enter the legal branch of the forest service, and Blount had acquired at second hand a working knowledge of the forestry situation in the west and of the legal status of the western timber pirates. Moreover, he had very clear and decided opinions upon the question of the conservation of the nation's timber resources, and he was frank enough to express them emphatically.

If he had been less unsuspicious he might have remarked the quickened attention of the prosperous looking person who seemed so willing to take advice from a chance acquaintance.

"If you were a government man yourself you could hardly put the case stronger," was the smiling commentary of this person, who was as yet nameless to Blount.

"How do you know I am not a government man?" said the expatriate, willing enough to play the game as the cards should fall.

"Because you are not traveling on 'government transportation,'" was the shrewd reply.

"You can't tell anything by that," Blount said, laughing. "A good many

"ESPECIALLY IF THEY ARE TRAVELING ON A SECRET MISSION."

civilian employees of the government travel on regular tickets like other people."

"I know they do," admitted the other, and then, with a sharp side glance which Blount missed, "especially if they are traveling on a secret mission."

"You needn't be alarmed. You have not told me anything the government could make use of," returned Blount, carrying the jest one necessary move further along.

It was precisely at this point, as Blount remembered afterward, that the forestry subject was dropped. Later on, after the talk had drifted back to mining and from mining into politics, the hawk faced man announced his intention of going back to his section in the body of the car to take a nap.

A little further along toward evening the great range which had been visible for hours in the west began to define itself in peaks and high, bald shoulderings of wind swept mesas, and Blount was glad to find some stirrings of the homecoming wanderer's quickened pulse answering to the nearer view of the mountains.

At the dining car dinner, which was served while the high peaks of the main range were still reflecting the crimson and gold of the sunset, Blount missed his luncheon companion.

Now that he recalled it he remembered that he had seen nothing of the hawk faced man since the early afternoon. But the absence of companionship was a relief rather than a deprivation.

Almost without knowing it he found himself hastening through his dinner so that he might return to the Pullman window. When at length he had the longed for sight of a bunch of cattle, with the solitary night herd hanging by one leg in the saddle to watch the passing train, the call of the west was once more trumpeting in his ears.

At a small timber shipping station well within the mountains where the logs were shot down to the mills in a trough-like water chute from the wooded heights twenty miles distant there was a longer stop than usual, and Blount got off to make inquiries.

There was a freight wreck at some point a few miles farther west, and the train would probably be delayed for several hours.

By this time Blount was on well remembered ground. Forty miles away in a direction somewhat east of north lay the Blount home domain, where he had spent his happy boyhood. An hour's gallop to the westward the level rays of the setting sun would be playing upon the little station of Painted Hat, which had been the shipping point for the home ranch. And halfway between Painted Hat and the Circle Bar lay the horse corrals of one Debbleby, a hermit of the mountains and the boy Evan's earliest schoolmaster in the great book of nature.

Since Blount could not go on by train, what was to prevent the taking of an immediate and delightful plunge into the land of heart stirring recollections?

Arranging with the Pullman conductor to have his hand baggage left in Gantry's office at the capital, Blount crossed quickly to a livery stable opposite the station, bargained for a saddle horse, borrowed a poncho and a pair of leggings and presently, with the squeak of the saddle leather making sweet music in his ears, had broken violently, for the moment at least, with all the civilized traditions.

He would go to see Debbleby; drop in upon the old ranchman without warning and thus get his first taste of the homeland unmixed with any of the disappointing changes which were doubtless awaiting him at the real journey's end.

Now, it chanced that the livery stable was an adjunct to the single hotel in the small sawmill town, and as Blount swung up into the saddle he was a little surprised to see his companion of the Pullman smoking compartment standing on the porch of the hotel in earnest talk with three others who from their appearance might have figured either as "timber jacks" or cowboys.

Blount was on the point of speaking when he rode past the porch on his way to the northward trail pointed out by the liveryman, but a curious feeling restrained him.

He was almost sure that the prosperous looking gentleman with the bird of prey eyes was making him the subject of his earnest talk with the three men of doubtful occupation.

Quite naturally this impression deepened into a conviction when he looked back from the road crossing of the railroad track and saw that all four of the men on the porch were watching him.

After leaving the railroad Blount found himself crossing the broad mesa, with the eastern mountains near at hand, and the Lost river range struck out sharply in its sky line against the sunset horizon.

On this mesa the trail disappeared entirely, but so long as he was sure of the general direction Blount let it go and gave the tireless little broncho a loose rein. Debbleby's ranch lay among the foothills of the distant western range, and he was quite sure that he could ride straight to it in the dark if need be.

It was some little time after he had left the shoulderings of the eastern range behind that a curious thing happened.

Far away to the right he heard the sound of galloping hoofs. Though the moon was nearly at its full and the treeless landscape was bare of any kind of cover, he could not see the horseman who was evidently passing him and going in the same direction.

At first he thought it was some one who was making a detour to avoid him. Then he smiled at the absurdity of the thought and concluded that he himself was off the trail.

This conclusion was confirmed a little later when two other travelers, announcing themselves to the ear as the first one had done and also, like the first, invisible to the sharpest eye sweep of the brown plain, passed him at speed.

After that he had the solitudes and immensities to himself, and it was not until the broad mesa had been crossed and the broncho was picking its way among the hogback hills of the western range that the boyish thing he had been led to do took shape as a venture which might have discomforting consequences, for after the broncho had wandered through many canyons and had climbed a good half score of the hogback hills the young man from the east reluctantly admitted that the boyhood memories were altogether at fault in the deceptive moonlight. He was very thoroughly and painstakingly lost.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GUARDING THE KING.

Old English Methods When the Monarch Was Taken Sick.

The law raises peculiar safeguards round the person of the English sovereign in case of sickness. They are mere survivals in the present settled order of government, but at one time the opportunity which the king's incapacity afforded aspirants to the throne or treason makers to shorten his days at a minimum of risk of detection made the precautions reasonable.

"If the king be taken sick," says Coke in his "Institutes," "there ought to be a warrant issue from the privy council, addressed to certain physicians and surgeons, authorizing them to administer to the royal patient potiones, syrupos, laxativas, medicinas, etc. Still, none of these should be given except by consent and advice of the council, and they ought to set down in writing everything done and administered, and they should compound all drugs themselves and not intrust their preparation to any apothecary."

Coke wrote thus of precedent in the year 1610, and today the law is practically as he found it, although at the present time in practice the privy council simply hears reports of the progress of the king's malady and leaves actual treatment entirely to the physicians in direct charge of the case.—Exchange.

GIANT TREES OF JAMAICA.

They Shed Masses of Beautiful Silk Cotton Every Year.

The silk cotton trees of Jamaica are one of the most striking natural features of this beautiful island, and visitors express much curiosity concerning them. The fiber of the cotton is too short for textile uses, but its quality is delicate and fine.

The trees are most interesting in structure. They reach a height of 200 or 300 feet. It is the largest tree on the island, and the branches often overhang more than an acre of ground. Some of them are centuries old, dating back to the landing of the Spaniards. They have withstood the tropical winds of the region through the adaptation of their structure. The leaves are very few, and there are heavy masses of roots.

This giant tree flowers once a year. It bears a number of pods much the size and shape of a cucumber. These pods dry and burst, and out floats the beautiful cream colored silk cotton, covering the ground and sailing in the air for some distance. The seeds, of course, are borne on the silky filaments. This cotton is used at present only for pillows. Its use as guncotton has been spoken of.

The trees are often felled by the native Jamaicans and hewn into canoes, which last for generations.—Christian Science Monitor.

A Legal Holiday.

"Bindlesworth seems to rather look upon his wife with awe."

"Yes, I met him yesterday, and he wanted to borrow $5 from me. I asked him why he didn't go to his bank for it, and he replied with surprise that he was unable to conceal:

"'Why, bless me! I'd forgotten that the banks were open today, just the same. You see, this is my wife's birthday.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

STAGE ANECDOTES

The London Debut of Edmund Kean, the Great Tragedian.

A SUCCESS AND ITS PATHOS.

The Tearful Meeting With His Wife After His Triumph on the Boards. Snubbing a Noble Lord—An English Critic on Edwin Forrest's Macbeth.

Edmund Kean's London debut was made in 1814, at a time when his financial affairs were at a very low ebb. With his wife and one child he was lodging in an attic. His reception as Shylock was most encouraging and flattering. In an almost frenzied ecstasy he rushed through the wet to his humble lodging, sprang up the stairs and threw open the door. His wife ran to meet him. No words were required—his radiant countenance told all—and they mingled together the first tears of true happiness they had as yet experienced. He told her of his proud achievement and in a burst of exultation exclaimed, "Mary, you shall ride in your carriage, and Charley, my boy"—taking the child from the cradle and kissing him—"you shall go to Eton and"—a sad reminiscence crossed his mind, his joy was overshadowed and he murmured in broken accents, "Oh, that Howard (his dead child) had lived to see it!—but he is better where he is."

On the night of Edmund's first appearance as Richard a group of idle actors in the greenroom were discussing his merits in anything but a liberal spirit. "I understand," said one, with an elaborate sneer, "that he is an admirable harlequin." Bannister entered at that moment, overheard the remark and retorted, "I am certain of that, for he has jumped over all our heads."

It seems that the great tragedian, Edmund Kean, and Charles Incledon, the popular singer, were one day walking in Bond street when they met Lord Essex, who bowed coldly to Kean, though they were on terms of intimate friendship.

The next day Kean found a note at the theater from my lord desiring him to call at his house. When there the nobleman said to the tragedian, "My dear Kean, you will pardon me. You know how greatly I admire your genius, but I was surprised yesterday to see you in company of that singing man, Incledon." "My lord," said Kean with flashing eye. "Pray don't excite yourself, now, my dear Kean," interrupted my lord, "but the respect, I may say reverence, I have for your wonderful genius prompts me to speak thus." "Lord Essex," cried Kean, drawing himself up and casting a withering glance at his noble patron, "twelve years ago my family were in want of bread and Charles Incledon, my friend, supplied the means to procure it, and when Edmund Kean forgets his friends may God forget him." And from that hour the two men never exchanged courtesies.

Kean, from early manhood, had an internal complaint, for which he had always been his own physician and prescribed that sovereign balm called "brandy," from which it generally found relief, and at least it always proved an alternative. While traveling from London to Belfast, on quitting the coach at Donegal Arms, he missed his sovereign balm and he called out to the Irish waiter to search the lately abdicated vehicular conveyance as he had left his pocket pistol behind. "The devil a pistol can I find," cried the searching Hibernian, "or anything else but this," producing the leather covered charm. "Why, that's it, you blockhead," exclaimed Kean, suiting the action to the word and tasting to be convinced. Pat scented the cordial and, laughing, cried: "Do you call that a pistol, sir? Why, then, faith, though I'm a peaceable man, I wouldn't mind standing a shot or two of that pistol myself."

When Edwin Forrest went to London he was received in anything but a cordial way. One critic wrote:

"Our old friend Mr. Forrest afforded great amusement to the public by his performance of Macbeth on Friday at the Princess. Indeed, our best comic actors do not often excite so great a quantity of mirth. The change from an audible murmur to a thunder of sound was enormous, but the grand feature was the combat in which he stood scraping his sword against that of Macduff. We were at a loss to know what this gesture meant until an enlightened critic in the gallery shouted out, 'That's right, sharpen it!'"

A good story is being told at the expense of a certain local theater whose "Standing Room Only" notice is no longer needed. One night after the curtain was rung up a small boy was discovered in front of the box office. The manager of the theater went to the lad and kindly asked him what the trouble was. "I want my money back," sobbed the boy in answer to the query. In surprise the manager asked his reason for such a request. "Because—because I'm afraid to sit up in the gallery all alone!" he wailed. His money was returned.—Franklin Barry in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Big Wind in Ireland.

The night of the big wind in Ireland was Jan. 6 and 7, 1839. It seems to have served for some seventy years as the era point of no little chronology. The gale was by no means confined to Ireland. A score of persons died in Liverpool in the crash of buildings, and the force of the wind was felt through Cheshire, Warwick and Stafford. In Limerick, Galway and Athlone more than 200 houses were blown down and as many more were burned. In 1838 Dublin was swept by a gale quite as great and half the trees in the Phoenix park were put down.—

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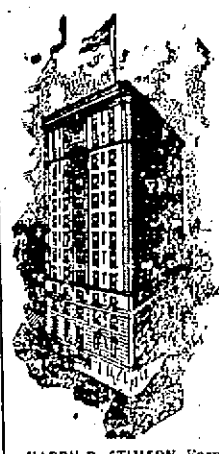

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, March 18, 1911.

Spring begins next Tuesday, and it may bring us a little spring weather. Winter can now be dispensed with.

The Commerce commission has extended from April 1 to April 15 its recent order reducing from $30 to $7.50 per car the rates on citrus fruit from California points to eastern destinations.

It is now claimed that the plan of the House Democrats is to make the Canadian reciprocity agreement a section of a general tariff-revision bill. It may then either be O.K.'d by the Senate and vetoed by the President or it may fail of passage in the Senate. It grows more and more apparent each day that the President made a great blunder in calling Congress together this spring. Better have waited till December and given the country eight months of peace.

Radical insurgents in the national Senate and House are preparing to make trouble for President Taft at the extra session over the mobilization of 20,000 soldiers on Mexican frontier. Senator La Follette and others are openly in sympathy with the Mexican revolution, believing that the insurrectos are fighting for greater liberty than their autocratic president is willing to give them. If developments are such that the President must ask Congress for further powers to act, a great issue will be made.

Sir William Van Horne says regarding reciprocity: "To my amazement I now see the magnificent work of a generation traded away for a vague idea or a childish sentiment, the splendid commercial and industrial position we have reached and our proud independence bartered for a few wormy plums. To-day we are in an enviable position with a commerce three times as great per capita as that of the United States and without a cloud in our sky, save the one which has just been raised. Common-sense should tell us to let well enough alone."

All of which may be put down as a game of bluff on the part of the Canadian people. Of course that country will be benefited by reciprocity. The United States will open up a market of ninety millions of people for Canadian goods, while at best the United States can get the benefit of six millions Canadians, and poor buyers at that.

Woe there is and gnashing of teeth—big teeth, prominent teeth. Gloom in big chunks surmounts the broad forehead of our doughty Colonel, our late beloved President. And why? Because there are big doings in this little country of ours and his picture is no more on the front page of the newspaper. Is it funny? Perhaps to the general populace yes, but to our Colonel, No—it is tragic. Just as he had started a swing around the circle in which his clarion tones should be heard bidding the people to arise and proclaim him Lord of All, a little quiet order went out from Washington and our soldier boys arose in the night and hied them to the Mexican boundary. Then the newspapers became full of war and rumors of war and the Colonel's little speaking tour was forgotten or relegated to the inside pages in small type. Therefore woe, and more woe, and then still a little more woe. Poor Theodore!

One of the most important committees created by the representative council for a long time is that one that is entrusted with the duty of preparing a report on the new lease of Easton's Beach. The committee should give this matter careful consideration from many different points of view, and if their work is done well they will be the means of very considerably increasing the prosperity of the city. It would do no harm for this committee to see what other resorts are doing with their natural attractions, and the city could well afford to pay their expenses to Atlantic City and possibly to some of the State reservations of Massachusetts, such as Revere Beach and Nantasket Beach. Of course under such circumstances there is always talk of a "junket" at the city's expense but it would be difficult to understand how the small amount of money could be invested to better purpose. We cannot as a municipality go at this matter of leasing Easton's Beach, our greatest natural asset, in any narrow frame of mind. The committee should know what can be done, and from that they should select what they think ought to be done here. There are limits both as to liberality and conservatism. We don't want the Beach made into a scene of drunken orgies, and we don't want it run in such an ultra-conservative manner that it fails to prove a drawing card for visitors. Between the two there must be a happy medium and if the committee finds it, it will have done its duty well. After everything else has been considered—and not until then—the matter of income to the city should be taken up, but this bears a very minor relation to the main point as to what attractions the Beach will present to visitors. Every encouragement should be given to the lessee to provide attractions, the city demanding only a reasonable fee for its concessions, this perhaps based upon a percentage of net earnings.

General Assembly.

The most interesting matter before the General Assembly this week was the bill creating a police commission for the city of Woonsocket which was considered by the House. The Democratic members made a violent opposition to its passage and used every known method of filibustering, but the Republicans with two exceptions stood firmly behind the bill and after four hours of debate it was passed by the House. The Democratic orators took plenty of occasion to talk to the galleries. The bill now goes to the Senate for concurrence.

There have been many matters reported from committees during the past week, and considerable progress is being made toward clearing up accumulated business. There are still many public hearings to be given and committees are still busy. The Senate has passed the act providing for three-year terms for clerks of the Superior Court, and has passed in concurrence the act amending the charter of the Savings Bank of Newport, so that that institution can receive deposits to the amount of $15,000,000 instead of being limited to $10,000,000. The House has passed in concurrence the act validating the acts of George DeM. Congdon as a notary public.

Representative Fletcher W. Lawton of Newport has introduced a bill to create a State fish commission to supplant the inland fish commission and the shell fish commission. Representative Beekman of Newport has introduced an act to protect workmen on new buildings, and also to regulate the construction of new theatres.

Prices Tending Downwards.

Recent tendencies in commodity prices are proving quite satisfactory to the socalled ultimate consumer. For a few months past reductions have been witnessed on various important articles that enter largely into consumption, wherefore the average consumer should be more pleased with the trend of quotations. On the other hand, those who have to suffer the losses—farmers, for instance, and manufacturers, many of whom are compelled to sell goods made up from highpriced raw material—are no doubt somewhat dissatisfied with recent occurrences. But, notwithstanding the current recessions in cereals and numerous foodstuffs, the price situation as a whole is not a weak one. While the changes on balance are sufficient to bring about a decline in the general average of prices, the fact is that there are enough advances to take some of the snap out of the declines that have come to pass.

Here are a few of the changes in the price of the necessaries of life from March 1, 1910, to March 1, 1911.

	Price 1910	1911
Wheat per bush.	$1.80	93
Corn per bush.	71	51
Oats per bush.	50	36
Flour per bl.	$5.55	$4.00
Beef per 100 lb.	$8.10	$6.95
Sheep per 100 lb.	$7.80	$4.75
Hogs per 100 lb.	$10.00	$7.15
N. J. Eggs per doz.	38	20
Butter per lb.	36	26

The New Haven road has made a complete change in its plans for locating its new $2,000,000 railroad station at New Haven. It was originally planned that it should be located near the present station, but the site has now been changed to Chapel street, where the road owns sufficient land. Extortionate prices were asked for land necessary for a proper approach to the location originally proposed.

MIDDLETOWN.

At the monthly meeting of the school committee, held at the town hall last Friday evening, the subject of a new school house was actively agitated. The matter has been the subject of debate for years and the schools are laboring under such crowded conditions at present that an effort will be made to bring the matter up at the town meeting in April. Alan R. Wheeler, chairman of the school committee, was appointed by the board to bring the matter before the town council at their last meeting before town meeting. A two or three room school is desired in a central part of the town where the children from 10 and over can be sent, going from there to Rogers High School in Newport. This will relieve the present schools and enable the teachers to do better work. At the Peabody School there are five more pupils than there are desks for and more are expected before the end of the present term. The present teacher is breaking down under the strain and an assistant is to be secured at once to tide over the present conditions. An attempt will be made to have the assistant teacher have the primary grades in the girls' entry, which seems to be the only available spare room.

Rt. Rev. DeWolf Perry, Bishop of Rhode Island, will be present at St. Columba's on Sunday morning to administer the rite of Confirmation. The offertory will be for foreign missions.

Tuesday evening Rev. C. E. Delamater completed the fifth and last number of the winter lecture course at the Methodist Church. The subject, "The Filipino and His Country," an illustrated lecture, was given before a good sized audience and proved of interest and instruction. Previous to the lecture, the Ladies' Aid gave a well attended "dime supper" and in the afternoon the Women's Christian Temperance Union held a business meeting to arrange for their semi annual convention which is to be held March 31 in Providence.

"I would like to exchange this five dollar opera bag for a five dollar chafing dish."

"Sorry, miss, but these opera bags have been marked down to $3.98."—Washington Herald.

"It seems a chasm is opening between the king of England and the people."

"Yes, and apparently he won't bridge it with new peers."—Baltimore American.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Jingoes and Peace Prophets are at War—President Confers with Senator Aldrich on the Financial Bill—Large Travelling Expenses—Notes.

Washington, D. C., March 16, 1911.
(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

During the session of Congress which has just closed, there was incessant oratorical strife between the jingoists who sighted or imagined war's horrid front across the Pacific, and the peace prophets who predicted an era of calm with such sponsors as the Hague Tribunal and the Carnegie Peace Fund. The war heralds, of whom Congressman Hobson is the arch-type, believe that we are on the verge of war with Japan, and Hon. Hobson even predicts that it will be precipitated before another year. Those who pipe the time of peace insist that this arraigned war scare is mainly in the interest of contractors, the builders of warships and fortifications, and the purveyors of munitions of war.

Congress had barely adjourned when an army of twenty thousand men was assembled on the Mexican border for what exact purpose the administration has not said. During the session representative orators were slurring the army and magnifying our defenseless condition. It was given out that Japan could land a quarter of a million of soldiers on the Pacific coast before we could get ten thousand there. Well, in less than a week we have assembled a completely equipped army of twenty thousand men more than half way on its journey to the Pacific slope, and there is no doubt that with the lines of railroad at our disposal we can in two weeks or less time place forty thousand men in a position to defend the three or four sensitive points of attack on our western litoral.

The prevailing opinion at present is that the military demonstration of the Rio Grande is for a purpose somewhat similar to that which precipitated the war with Spain. We can no more tolerate the perpetuation of guerilla war in one Spanish country than in another on our borders. The benign despotism that has for twenty-five years or more masqueraded as a republic in Mexico and which has depended on one man, cannot in the natural order much longer depend. Diaz's strong hand has plainly lost its grip. The central government is nerveless. Mexico is nearer to us than Cuba, as dear to us, in fact, as Canada. We have interests in that country amounting to nearly two billions of dollars. The Rio Grande is a good place strategically for the army. The time must come when we will be able to send an army from Laredo, Eagle's Pass or El Paso by train direct to the ribbon strip that we own at Panama. Call it "manifest destiny" or what you will, there is no getting around the fact that North America, including Canada with Great Britain behind her, must protect for her own safety and for the benefit of each and all, the Western Hemisphere.

The day before President Taft left for the South he had a long conference with the ex-Senator who before the 4th of March was known by the journalistic profession as the manager of the United States. Senator Aldrich came up from the southern resort where he has been for nearly two months and had a long conference at the White House. It cannot be doubted that the Aldrich financial bill was the subject of conversation. The enactment of this bill will revolutionize the banking system of the United States and it is thought by sound financiers establish the American banking industry on a high plane and solid foundation, making it the leading financial country of the world.

The travelling expenses of government officers and employes last year amounted to twelve millions of dollars, and President Taft has just sent a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury asking him to send to the economy commission all travel records for the last fiscal year for the purpose of tabulation and revision with a view to reduction and economy.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

House of Representatives,
Providence, March 15, 1911.

PUBLIC HEARING.

Night Messenger Service.

The Committee on Special Legislation of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in House bill 185 entitled "An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 78, of the General Laws, entitled 'Of Factory Inspection,' as amended by Chapters 533 and 576 of the Public Laws, passed at the January Session, A. D. 1910, (concerning the employment of persons under twenty-one years of age in the night messenger service between 10 p. m. and 5 a. m.)

In Committee Room 301, State House, Providence, on TUESDAY, March 21st, 1911, upon the rising of the House.

JOEL PECKHAM, Chairman.
DAVID E. LAVIGNE, Clerk. 3-18-1w

Carr's List.

Helen with the High Hand, by Arnold Bennett.
Mother, by Jules Eckart Goodman.
The Patchwork Papers, by E. Temple Thurston, author of the City of Beautiful Nonsense.

50 sheets paper and 50 envelopes of Marcus Ward's Royal Irish Linen for 20c.

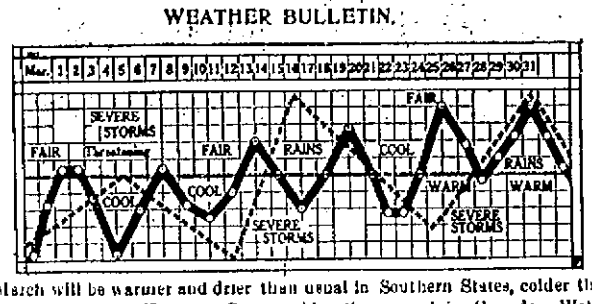
EASTER CARDS NOW READY.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

"Meet Me at Barney's."

Some Splendid Bargains
IN USED AND
Second Hand Pianos.
They Are In Fine Order
AND WILL BE
Fully Guaranteed.
Extra Discount for Cash.
BARNEY'S
Music Store,
140 Thames Street.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



March will be warmer and drier than usual in Southern States, colder than usual and very wet in Northern States, colder than usual in Canada. Wet in Canada east of Meridian 90 and west of Rockies; dry in middle west Canada. Severe weather March 3 to 5, 13 to 18, 27 to 29. Periods of Sunspots, Seismic disturbances, sudden storms near March 8 and 27.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rain fall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather features move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C. March 16, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross-continent March 17 to 21, warm wave 16 to 22, cool wave 19 to 23. Moderate weather will be the rule for this disturbance but a large amount of rainfall may be expected in the long section that reaches from the province of Quebec to Kansas and Nebraska. West of Mississippi this disturbance will have radical features but it will quiet after passing east of meridian 90. The cool wave following will reach the frost line in northern sections.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 22, cross Pacific slope by close of 23, great central valleys 24 to 26, eastern sections 27. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 22, great central valleys 24, eastern sections 26. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 25 great central valleys 27, eastern sections 29.

This will be an important disturbance in several features. It will cause a great rise in temperatures and unusually warm weather will prevail for several days. It will bring very fine crop-weather and in vicinity of latitude 40 all farming and out-door affairs will be favored. Not much rainfall from this disturbance will also be favorable to the precipitation for the coming crops. Winter wheat will begin to develop and the amount of damage from winter killing will begin to appear in the yellow wheat plants.

Severe storms will suddenly form near March 25 and will increase in force near 27. About that time all should have in mind those dangerous storms that sometimes visit the Mississippi valleys in March. Sunspots will form about March 27 but will not come into view on the eastern side of the sun till about March 30.

Next bulletin will give general forecasts of April cropweather, the most important month for winter wheat. Great anxiety exists throughout all the middle west. The drouth of 1910 causes fears for 1911 and even the big speculators are guessing. A partial failure of 1911 crops would cause prices of farm products to almost double. Producers should always keep a reserve of grain and other feed stuff till they have some assurance as to what the next crop will be.

Electricity concerns every human being who has a mind capable of thinking. Some people are so low down in the scale of animal life as to never think of the importance of sun light and sun energies. A less number contemplate the importance of that element known by the general name of electricity. The human race is just awakening to its importance. Every breath we draw is for the purpose of extracting electricity from the oxygen of the atmosphere, sending that electricity into the arteries where its pulsations carry the blood through the body and cause the heartbeats. The force of life comes from the atmosphere and passes through the animal machine operating it as water operates the mill.

The food we eat is transposed into electricity that in some way joins that which com s from the atmosphere in furnishing force to operate the body. Electricity is the life force of both vegetable and animal structures. It comes from the atmosphere and the food and passes into the earth. The life force of plants never comes from the earth but always passes from the atmosphere into the plant and into the earth.

Orthodox scientists are slowly admitting this great fact which was first announced in these bulletins twenty-five years ago. Electricity is the most important educational subject which the human race now has before it.

On Other Nights.

Mr. Goodthing—How does your sister like the engagement ring I gave her Bobby? Her Young Brother—Well, it's a little too small. She has an awful hard time getting it off when the other fellows call!

Weekly Almanac.

MARCH 1911	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
	STANDARD TIME				
18 Sat	5 52	5 53	9 56	9 59	9 30
19 Sun	5 51	5 54	11 0	10 42	10 11
20 Mon	5 49	5 55	mo'n	11 27	11 42
21 Tues	5 47	5 56	0 4		12 20
22 Wed	5 45	5 57	1 4	12 35	1 50
23 Thur	5 44	5 59	2 0	1 37	2 21
24 Frid	5 42	6 0	2 50	2 42	3 34

New Moon, 30th day, 7h. 33m., morning
First Quarter 7th day, 6h. 2m evening
Full Moon 14th day, 6h. 58 m., evening
Last Quarter, 22th day, 7h., 26m., evening

Deaths.

In this city, 11th inst., at the residence of her parents, 555 Spring street, Mary A., daughter of Patrick and Jane F. Reynolds.

In this city, 11th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Orville Gold, 407 Thames street, Rose Nugent.

In this city, 11th inst., Michael McGlosky, father of Frank J. McGlosky of this city.

In this city, 14th inst., Benjamin A. Peckham, in his 77th year.

In this city, March 16, May Catherine Furey, aged 11 years.

In this city, March 16, Catherine Shea.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., 13th inst., Oscar H., son of the late William G. and Marie L. Langley, formerly of this city.

In Jamestown, 16th inst., Benjamin F. Gardner, in his 68th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS,

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
132 Bellevue Avenue Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887.

He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown for Summer Villas and Country places.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

No. 1565

REPORT

Of the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business March 7, 1911.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$310,430 50
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,730 50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		2,750 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		183,475 21
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		30,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		902 49
Due from approved reserve agents		41,723 60
Checks and other cash items		4,241 91
Exchanges for clearing house		3,013 31
Notes of other National Banks		4,140 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		979 75
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	21,697 20	
Legal-tender notes	4,299 00	25,996 20
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,550 00
Total		$713,694 83

LIABILITIES		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		25,504 14
National Bank notes outstanding		93,700 00
Due to other National Banks	2,428 87	
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	71,991 15	
Dividends unpaid	45 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	332,275 26	
Demand certificates of deposit	12,005 37	
Certified checks	349 71	418,090 39
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed		25,000 00
Total		$713,594 53

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of March, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: F. B. Coggeshall, Ralph R. Barker, Edward S. Peckham, Directors.

No. 1492.

REPORT

Of the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business March 7, 1911.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$275,097 20
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		33 49
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		64,000 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		12,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		79,214 70
Checks and other cash items		35 58
Exchanges for clearing house		7,519 53
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		555 60
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	30,858 75	
Legal-tender notes	2,000 00	32,858 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Total		$576,804 73

LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		33,923 33
National Bank notes outstanding		107,450 00
Dividends unpaid		709 80
Individual deposits subject to check	281,928 23	
Demand certificates of deposit	781 00	
Certified checks	609 79	
Cashiers' checks outstanding	1,413 53	284,732 55
Total		$576,804 73

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Henry G. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. G. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of March, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Simon Hart, Albert K. Sherman, William Stevens, Directors.

Corn is fast ousting cotton in Louisiana. Within five years about 1,000,000 acres of drained alluvial prairies will be added to the cultivated area around New Orleans, capable of producing 50 to 100 bushels of corn per acre. Because of climatic conditions and rapid increase in corn production, Louisiana is now in a position to produce more hogs than Illinois.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To the Heirs at-law of Adel Larouche, and to all other persons interested in the premises:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power-of-sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by said Adel Larouche to Godfrey Cornell, dated May 15th, 1899, and recorded in Tiverton, R. I., Deeds Book 43, pages 49-51, and duly assigned by said Godfrey Cornell to William R. Rose, by assignment dated April 20th, 1900, and recorded in Tiverton, R. I., Land Records, book 43, pages 411-413; and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction on the premises on

Monday, March 20th, 1911, at 11 o'clock A. M.,

the premises described in said mortgage deed as follows:

One certain tract or parcel of land, together with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in Tiverton, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, containing six thousand seven hundred thirty-five and 43-100 square feet of land and is bounded Northerly by Walnut street, one hundred twelve and 22-100 feet to a corner; Easterly by land now or formerly of John F. Chase, sixty feet; Southerly by land now or formerly of William Higgins, one hundred twelve and 22-100 feet; and Westerly by the Main road leading from Fall River to Stone Bridge, sixty feet, being the same premises conveyed to me by mortgagee's deed to be recorded herewith.

Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes and assessments whatsoever.

Terms made known at time of sale.

WILLIAM R. ROSE,
Assignee and present holder of said mortgage. 2-25-4w

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I.,
February 22, A. D., 1911.

Estate of Mary Nevins Bull.

JAMES G. BLAINE III, has this day filed in this office, his petition in writing to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that two certain instruments in writing, therewith filed, the one dated May 25, 1910, purporting to be the last will and testament of

MARY NEVINS BULL,

late of said Middletown, deceased, and the other dated September 29, 1910, purporting to be a codicil to and part of said last will and testament, may be proved and allowed, and letters testamentary issued to him as the sole Executor of said will.

And said petitioner has applied to me, to give due notice of the filing and pendency of his said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any wise interested in said petition, that the same will be considered, and acted upon, at the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of March next, A. D. 1911, at one o'clock, p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.
2-25-3w

Court of Probate, Middletown,
February 20, 1911.

Estate of Sarah D. Chase.

ALBERT L. CHASE, the Administrator of the estate of

SARAH D. CHASE,

Widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account therewith, and thereon prays, that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twentieth day of March next, A. D. 1911, at one o'clock, p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.
2-25-3w

RHODE ISLAND.
STATE COLLEGE.

STANDARD COURSES IN
Agriculture
Engineering
Applied Science
Home Economics
} B. S. Degree

SHORT COURSES (Two Years) in
Agriculture
Mechanic Arts
Domestic Economy
} Certificate

Free Tuition, Excellent Equipment.
Board $3.75 per week; lodging, heat, light, 84 cents per week.
Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. Location beautiful, healthful and accessible.
Address
STATE COLLEGE,
Kingston, R.I.
7-23.tf

SHOES
FOR EVERY NEED, AT
THE
T. Mumford Seabury
COMPANY,
214 Thames Street.

IT'S IT.
Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable
Fire-Resisting.
WHAT IS IT?
CONGO
Never-Leak
Roofing.
WHO DOES IT?
BILL SHEPLEY,
7 Oak Street.
5-2-tf

Brigg—Is it true that you have broken off your engagement to that girl who lives in the suburbs?

Grigg—Yes; they raised the commutation rates on me, and I have transferred to a town girl.—Life.

SITUATION IS NEAR ANARCHY

Unrest From End to End of the Republic of Mexico

GOVERNMENT UNDER A TEST

If It Fails to Exert Authority to Restore Order the United States Must Step In—Prolonged Contest In Northern Part of Country Can Hardly Be Avoided—Diaz Plans Dividing Big Estates Among Common People as Measure of Reform—Boundary Dispute Arises

Washington, March 17.—Advices from many sources report a condition bordering on anarchy in some of the Mexican states and that the situation in the north is growing worse.

The destruction of some forty miles of railroad by a band under Creighton, the American, is pointed out as showing how easy it is for a very few outlaws to stop traffic in any part of the republic where they may choose to operate.

One of the tests to which the Mexican government will be put by the United States is its ability to afford protection to the repair gangs who must be sent out to mend tracks and bridges and restore rail communications.

It is the purpose of the United States government to allow the Diaz government full opportunity to exert its authority throughout Mexico to restore order, but it is an open secret in Washington that if conditions continue as they are now decisive measures may be thought necessary to prevent immense loss to property and life.

The widespread nature of the unrest which fills Mexico may be gauged from the various points wherein bands of rebels are operating. The movement is strongest in the north. Chihuahua may be said to be controlled by the insurgents, while Coahuila to the east, and Sonora to the west, are scenes of great rebel activities.

Still farther west is lower California, where the independent Socialist-republic "army" is operating. Dispatches also mention action by insurrectos at Zacatecas, halfway down to Mexico City, Guerrero on the Pacific coast, lying to the south of the capital, and Yucatan, at the opposite end of the republic from Chihuahua.

It will be seen, therefore, that the trouble spreads from one end of Mexico to the other and this state of affairs doubtless accounts for the unwillingness of the Mexican government to send the bulk of its troops to the extreme north.

There seems to be little prospect that the Mexican forces now in the northern states will suffice to subdue the revolt, so that a prolonged contest can hardly be avoided. This means that our troops will make a long stay on the border.

The reports of the serious situation in which the city of Chihuahua finds itself are borne out in a report to the American board of commissioners for foreign mission, which says that communications have been cut off since March 1, and that since that date no train has entered or left the city. It is further said that rioting is feared.

Some intimations are given that President Diaz is making tentative advances to his rebellious people. This is to be inferred from the report from the City of Mexico that the president is planning to divide some of the huge estates held by wealthy men among the common people.

Senor Limantour's admission that Mexico has asked an explanation of our mobilization is regarded as showing that Mexico was considerably roused, more so than was at first believed.

A boundary dispute over the territory where the Americans, Blatt and Converse, now in a Mexican prison, were taken, may delay their release indefinitely. Mexico claims that the tract is in Mexico, while the United States claims it is part of Texas.

"A CASE OF SUICIDE"

Counsel For Arnold Family Now Thinks Dorothy Is Dead

New York, March 13.—For the first times since the disappearance of Miss Dorothy H. C. Arnold, ninety days ago, John S. Weith, chief counsel for the Arnold family, admits that he believes the missing heiress committed suicide. Here is Keith's statement:

"As the case goes on day by day and we hear nothing, and we receive no clews as to Miss Arnold's whereabouts, it looms up in my opinion as a case of suicide."

A Mad Dog Scare

North Andover, Mass., March 17.—This town is in the grip of a mad dog scare, and the selectmen have been called to meet in special session to take some action to eradicate the evil.

POSTAL CARD "DUNS"

They Can No Longer Be Sent Openly Through the Mails

Washington, March 14.—Postal cards sent openly in the mails bearing the notification that the person to whom they are sent is a debtor, delinquent or defendant in any case, will not be accepted for mailing.

If found in the mail dropped in boxes they will be taken up and the facts reported, according to a ruling of the postoffice department.

AT SAN ANTONIO

17th Regiment Men and Officers of Company C

© 1911, by American Press Association.

NEW BRIBE INQUIRY

Lorimer Case Is Taken Up by the Illinois State Legislature

Springfield, Ills., March 16.—United States Senator Lorimer is in for another investigation of his election to the senate. The Helm investigating committee of the state senate actively began its work yesterday afternoon.

Some new evidence that Lorimer's seat was purchased is said to be in the committee's possession. They assert they have names of corporations and individuals who bribed assemblymen or influenced legislation.

SLAVE GIRLS FOUND IN SECRET CHAMBER

Said to Have Been Bought In China For Sum of $25,000

San Francisco, March 14.—A spectacular raid in Chinatown resulted in the capture of six Chinese slave girls said to have been illegally imported and purchased for the sum of $25,000.

The girls were removed to the Angel Island immigrant station and will be held to await the action of the government. It is believed that the girls were smuggled into this port within the last six months, and that they will be deported.

Before the hiding place of the girls was discovered the officers chopped through seven blind doors. The door of a secret chamber wherein the girls were huddled was an ingeniously contrived panel containing a portrait of the Chinese emperor.

BEAN INQUEST ENDS

Grandfather, Aged 104, Is a Witness Against the Accused Boy

Maidstone, Vt., March 16.—After being in session three full days and hearing the testimony of nearly half a hundred witnesses, the inquest on the deaths of Mrs. George Bean and her daughter, Nina, was ended last night.

The two women were shot and killed in their home last Thursday, and Arthur Bean, a son and brother, is locked up on suspicion of having been responsible for the deaths.

Eight witnesses were called yesterday, the last one being John Sweet, the 104-year-old grandfather of the accused, who had previously stated that he was locked in a closet by young Bean just previous to the shooting.

MAY BE MASSACRED

Three Thousand Moroccan Troops Surrounded by Tribesmen

Tangier, March 17.—A dispatch from Fez says that the entire army of the Sultan of Morocco has been surrounded south of the city by an overwhelming number of tribesmen. Retreat has been cut off, and unless reinforcements reach the army all the 3000 government troops will be massacred.

Desperate efforts are being made by the sultan's supporters to secure aid for the beleagured forces.

Stork to Visit Young Roosevelts

San Francisco, March 14.—Theodore Roosevelt soon is to have a new title, "Grandpa Roosevelt." It will be conferred simultaneously with the visit of the stork to the home of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., an event which will occur in April.

Lobster Prices at Top Notch

Portland, Me., March 16.—Live lobsters have reached 45 cents a pound at wholesale. This is the highest known in the market for years. The bad weather in Maine and Nova Scotia is the principal cause for the shortage.

Ban on Rummage Sales

Malden, Mass., March 17.—No more more rummage sales may be held in Malden without a special permit from the board of health, according to an order declaring that there is danger of contagion.

Wyoming Plan For Australia

Adelaide, Australia, March 17.—The Dry Farming congress has decided to adopt the Wyoming system, which several Australian experts recently investigated.

Habit is the deepest law of human nature.—Carlyle.

MISS WHITTIER WAS DROWNED

Mystery of Ipswich Schoolgirl Almost Wholly Solved

HER BODY FOUND IN RIVER

Opinion That She Committed Suicide on Jan. 13, Since Which Time Search Has Been Widespread—Not Definitely Known How Long Remains Had Been n Water—No Marks of Violence Are Found

Cambridge, Mass., March 16.—The body of Florence E. Whittier, the Ipswich girl, who has been missing since Jan. 13, and for whom the police of every city and town in New England have been searching, was found by a schoolboy, floating in the Charles river not far from the Cambridge end of the Harvard bridge, which connects this city with Boston.

With the discovery of the girl's body a mystery that has rivalled that of the disapeparance of Dorothy Arnold, the New York girl, has been almost wholly solved.

How long the body had been in the water the medical examiners, who performed an autopsy last night, were unable to state definitely. Whether it had been frozen in the river ice for two months or whether it had been in the water but three or four days, they could not determine. Why she left home, where she went subsequently, and how long she has been dead are yet matters to be ascertained, but it is believed that she committed suicide on the day she disappeared.

According to Medical Examiner Swan, who, with Medical Examiner Durrell, performed the autopsy, death was by drowning. "There were no marks on the body," said Swan, "and all the organs were in a normal condition."

Florence E. Whittier disappeared on Jan. 13 last, and despite the fact that her description was sent broadcast, no trace of her was discovered until her body was seen floating in the water.

Letters poured in to the Whittier family at Ipswich from all parts of the country, some containing what purported to be clues, and others offering to disclose her whereabouts for specified amounts.

The girl, who was 19 years of age, was a daughter of Maynard Whittier, a retired merchant of Ipswich, and at the time of her disappearance was attending the Bryant & Stratton business college in Boston. Her family is connected with that of the poet Whittier.

On the day on which she was last seen she left the business college shortly after 2 o'clock, presumably to go home. She was never seen alive again.

MRS. WOOD IS DEAD

Slayer of Husband and Son Succumbs to Self-Inflicted Wounds

New Haven, March 14.—The double murder in Branford was turned into a triple tragedy yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Christopher C. Wood died of wounds inflicted by shooting herself through the breast after she had shot and killed her husband and 3-year-old son last Friday.

Coroner Mix announced that her death disposed of the case. He refused to make public his report or details of the fatal quarrel between husband and wife and the visits to the woodhouse of a wealthy politician of Branford.

MASSACHUSETTS LEADS

Far Ahead of Other States In Contribution of Sea Food

Washington, March 16.—The "sacred codfish," backed by the 599 other varieties of sea food, still maintains the supremacy of Massachusetts in the fishing industry of the country, according to a special report for 1908, issued by the department of commerce and labor.

There are thirty-seven other states engaged in salt and fresh water fishing, but Massachusetts easily leads her sister states and contributes 13 percent of the total in quantity and value of the fisheries of the entire country.

EGGS AT $2 A DOZEN

Prediction of Expert Who Opposes Cold Storage Measure

Boston, March 17.—Eggs at $2 a dozen was predicted by J. C. R. Slayton, an egg expert, before the committee on public health yesterday, if the cold storage bill becomes a law.

The cost of living was the nature of the committee hearings, and there were before the committee several petitions to limit the keeping of products in cold storage.

One bill says that the period of cold storage shall not be more than ninety days. It was on this bill that Slayton was speaking.

Farm Workers Get Higher Pay

Washington, March 17.—Higher wages were paid to American farm laborers during 1910 than at any time in the last forty-five years, according to statistics just made public by the department of agriculture. The average wage for the country was $27.50 a month. With board the average wage was $19.21.

Wins Suit Against Father

Boston, March 16.—For services rendered as housekeeper from 1903 to 1909, Sarah Schryver has been given a verdict of $3551 against her father, Solomon Schryver of Winthrop, by a jury in the superior court.

COLLEGE IS DESTROYED

Flames Rage Unchecked In St. Charles Institute In Maryland

Baltimore, March 17.—Fire almost entirely destroyed St. Charles college, a preparatory institute for the Sulpician order of the Catholic priesthood, twenty miles west of this city. The loss is estimated at $250,000.

The fire started in the furnace room in the basement of the main building, and when the flames burst through the flooring of the first story a strong wind soon carried them to every part of the edifice. The Ellicott City fire department, five miles distant, was called upon, but by the time it had completed the uphill climb the fire had burned itself out.

St. Charles college, which was incorporated in 1830, was the only classical clerical boarding college of the Catholic church in the United States. The grounds include about 700 acres.

SENTENCE IS DELAYED

Banker Robin Is Assisting In Probe by Grand Jury

New York, March 15.—The supreme court will withhold for one month sentence upon Joseph G. Robin, guilty, by his own plea, of larceny from the Washington Savings bank, in order that Robin may continue to aid District Attorney Whitman in the grand jury investigation of the Carnegie Trust company.

Robin was down on the calendar for sentence on March 27, but the postponement was announced last night by the district attorney.

There has been no promise made to Robin that his sentence will be minimized because of evidence he has given the state in the Carnegie Trust company investigation, Whitman declared.

BALFOUR IN FAVOR OF PEACE TREATY

Wants United States and England to Be Forever at Peace

London, March 17.—Arthur Balfour, in the house of commons yesterday afternoon, declared that the time had come for the enactment of a treaty between the United States and Great Britain which would forever avert the possibility of war. Both nations should pledge themselves, he said, to refer any question which might occasion strife to some adequate arbitration tribunal.

Japan is being kept informed of the movement for an arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain, according to an announcement made by Foreign Minister Grey in the house of commons. The statement came in response to interpellations.

THREE YEARS FOR MUNROE

Man Who Fleeced Investors of $500,000 Goes to Atlanta Prison

New York, March 17.—George H. Munroe, long prominent among promoters of schemes of the "get rich quick" variety and who is said by government officials to have obtained at least $500,000 from confiding investors in his propositions during the past few years, was convicted by a jury in the United States circuit court of using the mails in connection with fraudulent stock operations.

Judge Hough sentenced Munroe to serve three years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta. Chief of the charges on which Munroe was tried was that he promoted through the mails extensive sales of wireless telegraph stock, the greater part of which was never delivered.

UNIVERSITY IS CLOSED

Students Object to Having Their Hair Clipped as Punishment

Baton Rouge, La., March 16.—Rather than submit to having their hair clipped as punishment for shaving the heads of a number of freshmen, 300 students of the Louisiana state university went on strike, and as a result the institution is closed.

Julius Mehlig of New Orleans, whose son was one of the freshmen whose head was shaved, has issued a statement declaring that of late freshmen have been securing firearms for self-defense.

Reporter Would Not "Peach"

Atlanta, March 16.—Because T. J. Hamilton, a reporter for the Augusta Herald, refused to give the police board the name of a policeman who gave him a "tip" on a murder story, he must serve a sentence of five days in jail, or pay a fine of $50 imposed for contempt, according to a decision of the supreme court.

To Guard Greenland Walrus

Copenhagen, March 17.—A Danish warship has been ordered to the coast of Greenland to protect the fisheries. It has orders to seize American walrus hunters who have been infesting the forbidden waters.

Prince Luitpold 90 Years Old

Munich, March 14.—The 90th birthday of Prince Regent Luitpold was celebrated throughout Bavaria as a general holiday. Prince Luitpold is most popular throughout the kingdom.

Comedian Killed by Stage Manager

Houston, Tex., March 14.—Harry Avery, a comedian, was shot and killed by Harry L. Spencer, stage manager at the Orpheum. Domestic trouble was the cause, it is said.

Pink Carnation Is Coronation Flower

London, March 16.—Queen Mary has adopted the pink carnation as the coronation flower.

Industrial Trust Company.

Our Capital of $3,000,000, Surplus of $3,000,000, and total Resources in excess of $50,000,000 make this company one of the largest and strongest financial institutions in the country, and insure to every depositor, large or small, absolute security combined with the highest quality of banking service.

NEWPORT BRANCH,

303 Thames Street.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Spring Millinery

NOW OPEN.

ALL THE NEW SHAPES IN

Straw, Chip and Fancy Braids.

READY TO WEAR HATS FOR EARLY SPRING.

New Novelties for Spring Wear Now Shown Up.

A Great Selection at Popular Prices, at

SCHREIER'S

STOP IN AT THE

POSTAL STATION ON BROADWAY

and get some of those

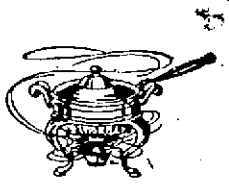
LENOX CHOCOLATES

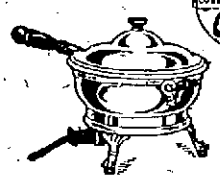
You will be pleased and so will we.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172—176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES





With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

USE

Diamond Hill

BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

5-2-tf

Little Willie—Say, pa, a man and his wife are one, aren't they? Pa—Not always, my son. When they are negotiating for board or in way transportation they are two.—Chicago News.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY:

Fernando Barker.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician,

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—3:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel

W. G. PECKHAM,

13-tf Westerly, R. I.

OUTWITTED THE ORIENTALS.

An Experience With the Customs Officials at Kermanshah.

In eastern lands the collecting of customs dues is attended with perhaps more than ordinary fraud. In his book, "From Batum to Baghdad," Mr. W. B. Harris has told his experience with the customs officers of Kermanshah. The incident had its comical feature as well as its serious lesson:

Two hours later than I had intended we made a start and, proceeding through the long tunnel-like bazaars, emerged from the town. Here fate had annoyance in store for me. At the local custom house the guards wanted to search us and make us pay duty on our scanty baggage.

I had hired a mule to carry our saddlebags as far as Baghdad, using the owner of the mule, a wily old Arab who accompanied us, as a guide. These two, mule and man, the guards absolutely refused to let pass without my bestowing a perfectly illegal and illogical baksheesh. This I steadfastly refused to do, and, knowing that in the east a show of temper is of no avail, I swallowed my wrath and argued coolly and collectedly with the soldiers.

Soon they confessed that they had no right to touch either me or any animal of mine, but they maintained that the mule and the rider were both Arabs and that therefore I could not interfere.

This was just what I wanted, and I solved the matter in a minute. I put the Arab on my horse and I rode his mule. There was no question about it then. The guards on their own confession could stop neither me nor my horse, and we rode quietly on amid the laughter of the men to change our mounts again fifty yards past the custom house.

GARBLED QUOTATIONS.

Popular Passages That Are Frequently Rendered Incorrectly.

Almost everybody who quotes at all misquotes. Nothing is more common than to hear:

A man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still.

This is an impossible condition of mind, for no one can be convinced of one opinion and at the same time hold to an opposite one. What Butler wrote was eminently sensible:

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.

A famous passage of Scripture is often misquoted thus: "He that is without sin among you let him cast the first stone." It should be, "Let him first cast a stone."

Sometimes we are told, "Behold, how great a fire a little matter kindleth," whereas St. James said, "Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different thing.

We also hear that "a miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible or forcible as the true proverb, "A miss of an inch is as good as a mile."

"Look before you leap" should be "And look before you ere you leap."

Pope is generally credited with having written:

Immodest words admit of no defense,
For want of decency is want of sense,

though it would puzzle any one to find the verses in his writings. They were written by the Earl of Roscommon, who died before Pope was born.

Franklin said, "Honesty is the best policy," but the maxim is of Spanish origin and may be found in "Don Quixote."—Pearson's Weekly.

Wakeful Night.

A rather imaginative Washington lady decided she had insomnia. She couldn't sleep, she said. One morning she was more than usually depressed.

"What's the matter, dear?" asked the husband. "Another sleepless night?"

"Worse than that," she replied gloomily. "I did manage to drop off to sleep, and I dreamed all the time I was asleep that I was awake."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

A Bad Risk.

"I'd like an accident policy for my wife."

"Certainly," said the agent. "About $5,000, I suppose?"

"Yes, that will do, but in strict candor I feel that I ought to say that my wife wears a hobble skirt."

"Nothing doing," put in the agent hastily. "Our company won't take aviators or hobbled women. They're bad risks."

Waiting for Him.

"Yes, mum," said Poetic Pete as he twined an autumn leaf through his buttonhole, "I am a great lover of the romantic. I stopped at dis gate because I saw de sign 'Idlewood.'"

"You did?" approved the housewife. "Well there is a lot of idlewood down at the woodpile. Just take this ax and split up half a cord."

"Yes she has had three husbands and she alludes to them as the three P's. The first was such a fine fellow she called him a paragon."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, and the second was such a model she called him a paradigm."

"How interesting!"

"And the third was so difficult to understand and acted so different from the others she called him a paradox."

Lloyd C. Griscom, in an interview in New York, said of party dissensions: "They are animated by a nasty spirit, a tit for tat spirit, and they go from bad to worse. It's like the case of the engaged couple at the seaside dance. The young man, a little jealous, said coldly to his finance at supper,

"'Let me see—was it you I kissed in the conservatory?'

"'About what time?' the young girl answered, with a little laugh."

"I often wonder," an elderly wife said sadly one day to her husband, "whether all those vows and protestations you made me during our courtship were really true?"

"Well, my dear," the husband answered mildly, "what's the difference whether they were true or not since we both believed them?"—Washington Star.

MOURNING CUSTOMS.

They Are Very Ancient, and Experts Differ as to Their Origin.

The origin of going into mourning was discussed recently by a body of anthropologists. Some students hold that the wearing of black was originally a disguise assumed as a protection from the dead person's spirit. The idea was that the deceased was naturally disgusted to find himself dead and that he wreaked his resentment upon his relations. Therefore the relations thought that to alter their appearance would be a means of escape, and all over the world veils were used to hide the faces of mourners—a practice still surviving in the impenetrable veil of the widow.

The disguises mourners used—such as the veil, the turning of the clothes inside out and the shaving of the head, as practiced by the Ainos—were simple enough, but supernatural beings were always, it appeared, easy to trick.

Another theory of mourning was that it was put on to warn people that its wearers had been contaminated by death. There was an idea of pollution attached to the great mystery. All early people shared the horror of death and the fear of the return of the spirits. Thus in the Sudan widows sprinkle their food with ashes to prevent their husbands' ghosts from eating it.—Exchange.

THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS.

They Extend East and West For More Than a Thousand Miles.

Few persons are aware that the shortest route from San Francisco to Japan is by way of Alaska. Nearly a thousand miles are saved to vessels trading with the orient by coasting along the Aleutian islands rather than following the Hawaiian route.

The Aleutian islands, which extend in a chain east and west for more than a thousand miles, are inhabited by the remnant of the Aleuts. Their war of the revolution closed just as the American Revolutionary war began. So patriotic were the Aleuts, so brave in their struggle for independence, that they succumbed to the Russians only after a conflict of nearly fifty years, and then simply because the race was almost exterminated in the struggle.

While the Aleutian islands must eventually form an important link in the commerce between the United States and the orient, other islands link our country with the vast empire to the north. In the narrow Bering strait lie two little islands, one occupied by Russia, the other by the United States, so that citizens of the two great nations live on respective islands within a few miles of each other.—New York Press.

The Courage of Life.

The two virtues that help us along most in life are trust and courage. Apart from the tragedies invited by sin and violence and self indulgence, a large part of our trouble comes from anxiety, distrust, apprehension. It was not all frivolity that dictated the answer of a young girl who, being urged to prepare herself for a profession or a definite work, responded: "I'm not going to look ahead and worry. I can do a lot of useful things. I can mend, and make salad, and amuse children, and be patient and economical, and help people to enjoy themselves, and I don't believe nice girls starve." Courage and faith are always assets. Even if life goes back upon them and fails to come up to expectations the practice of these virtues is just that much to the good, and we have at least not lived in the evil moment until it arrived.—Harper's Bazaar.

For Peace Only.

It is well known that the Friends have always been devoted to the principles of peace. As they had a controlling influence in the public affairs of Nantucket, there was no military organization on that island for several generations. How the matter was managed is told by the author of "September Days on Nantucket."

Whenever military companies came to the island for a holiday young women thronged the windows and waved handkerchiefs, but there was no rise of military ambition in the town. Once a coterie of young men formed a training company and sent to Boston for equipments, but their elders compelled them to make the first article of their constitution read, "This company shall be disbanded immediately in case of war."

Her Stipulation.

The pale young man with sheepish eyes glanced timorously at his fair companion. They had sat together in the conservatory for fully five minutes and had hardly exchanged a word.

At last, in desperation, he dived his hand into his breast pocket and brought out his cigarette case.

"Do you mind, Miss Smilax, if I smoke?" he asked.

"Not in the least," replied the young lady sweetly, "if you don't think it will make you sick?"

Close Relations.

"You advise that man's constituents to stand by him?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Cornfossel. "I advise 'em to stand by close enough to watch everything he does."—Washington Star.

His Inheritance.

"Does he inherit his father's genius?"

"No; only his father's eccentricities of genius. That is why we are giving a benefit for him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

What a happy world this would be if every man spoke as well of his live neighbors as he does of his dead ones!

Self Confidence.

"Do you believe in all the views you advocate?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, after some hesitation. "I do, but I doubt whether a less skillful reasoner than myself would be able to convince me of the correctness of some of them."—Washington Star.

CAUGHT BY DRIVER ANTS.

Exciting Experience in West Africa With These Deadly Pests.

The driver ants are a terrible pest in West Africa. Crawling over the ground in countless thousands, invincible to anything but a wall of fire, they bring quick death to every live thing unfortunate enough to be caught in their path and leave behind them the skeletons of lizards, rats, sheep, cattle and even human beings. In his book entitled "We Two in West Africa" Major F. G. Guggisberg recounts the terrors of one night when the pests invaded his house:

I heard voices calling, "Get up; the ants are on us!" Sitting bolt upright, I found the room apparently in darkness. In reality the lantern on the floor at the foot of the bed was still burning, but as I threw my hand out and felt the heavy weight of the mosquito net I suddenly realized that it was coated with ants so thickly that it kept the light out as effectively as a velvet curtain.

Two bounds took me out of that mosquito net and the hut, but it was an uncanny feeling when my feet crunched through the living carpet of ants. Hitting the side of the doorway in my hasty exit, I brought down a shower of the little pests on my head and shoulders from rafter, wall and roof, and then the fun began.

Some people say that the ant buries his head in you and leaves it there, others that he drives some other part of his body into you. I didn't worry about examining which theory was correct. It did not affect the torture of the result. For the next ten minutes I was standing in a state of nature in the open, the rain beating down and the boys, hastily roused, picking ants off my body by the light of torches.

I was so engrossed in this new sport that I quite forgot about Lees; then I suddenly realized that he was not there. I won a moral V. C. by going into that infernal place and hauling him out. He was a pitiable sight in the torchlight, his hair waving as if in a breeze as the ants crawled through it, his body black with them.

To pick them off was too slow a job. I seized a tin of kerosene oil and poured it over him, sweeping the enemy off in thousands. One of my hammock boys rushed up with a flaming torch, meaning in the kindness of his heart to give master more light. I yelled to him to keep away, and he, thinking he was being urged on, rushed toward us quicker than ever. Luckily Lees' cook stopped him in time, and a tragedy was averted.

We spent the remainder of the night under a tree. In spite of the discomfort of it all—the persistent rain, the mist, the smarting pain of the ant bites—we could not help laughing at the idea of our helplessness against the little brutes that were occupying our comfortable huts. However, the only thing to do was to wait patiently until they cleared out.

A Repulsive People.

The inhabitants of Dutch New Guinea are not an attractive race. "The native woman," says Dr. Eric Marshall, the explorer, "drags up the children, cuts the firewood, brings in the sago, works the canoes, occasionally proving her skill as a warrior in the family and village quarrels, and always coming off best with her tongue. She is usually content with a strip of bark cloth. When in mourning she dispenses even with this. The male sex predominates, and most of the men have to be content with one wife. On the death of a man the widow, clad like Eve, but as ugly as Satan, crawls around the grave, wailing and chanting, performing weird movements with arms and body, which may or may not be meant for dancing."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Blue Tits Love the Bees.

Bees have enemies of various kinds like the rest of creation. Every one knows that many birds are insectivorous, but all insects do not form the food of any one species. The bird which has formed a taste for bees is the blue tit, and if a pair of these discover a suitable nesting place in the neighborhood of an apiary it is surprising how many bees will be carried off to satisfy them and their young. Generally their work is mostly felt where queen raising is extensively indulged in, for queens and drones being largest and slowest on the wing form a desirable and easy prey.—Agricultural Economist.

Up to His Standard.

A merchant in a small town was about to become bankrupt for the seventh time. He called in the accountants to go over his books. When they had finished they told him he would be able to pay 3 cents on the dollar. A troubled look came over the merchant's face. "Heretofore," he said, "I have always paid 10 cents on the dollar, and I'll do it now," he affirmed as a benevolent smile overspread his face. "I'll pay the rest out of my own pocket."—Everybody's.

A Reminder.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Did you think of me while I was away in the country, John? Mr. Crimsonbeak—I certainly did, dear. I wore that necktie you bought me for my birthday, and everybody asked where on earth I got it, and I had to tell them.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Well Done Job.

"Is she well married?"

"I should say so. She's been trying for years to get a divorce and can't."—Exchange.

Persistent people begin their success where others end in failure.—Edward Eggleston.

His Conclusion.

Mrs. Gnaggs—I'll never forget the night you proposed to me. You acted like a perfect fool. Mr. Gnaggs—That wasn't acting.—Philadelphia Record.

Talebearers are just as bad as talemakers.—Sheridan.

Difficulty is only a word indicating the degree of strength requisite for accomplishing a particular object.

How Gold Plate Is Made.

Talking of silver gilt plate, it is often spoken of as gold plate. One hears of the gold service at Windsor castle, of the gold plate owned by sovereigns of Europe and by other persons in this country as well as abroad. As a matter of fact, these so called gold services are silver gilt, and only a few pieces of pure gold are owned by the English crown or any other crown. It may interest our readers to learn how this fire, mercurial or water gilding—for it is known by all of these three names—is done. Pure gold and mercury are mixed into a paste. The silver article to be gilded has been chemically cleaned, is rubbed all over with this paste, which has been placed in a silk bag, just as the blue used in washing is put in a bag. When the piece of plate has been rubbed over it is perfectly white. It is then put into an oven, and gradually the mercury goes off in fumes, leaving on the article a deposit of pure gold, which has practically become one with the piece of silver and will last for centuries.—London Cor. New York Post.

The Spider Cure.

The request for a "nut to put a spider in to cure baby's whooping cough" which recently startled a Somerset shopkeeper recalls the spider "cures" of the past. There was, and indeed is, for instance, that Irish belief in the web as a remedy for cuts, warts and bruises and that superstition of the eastern counties which credited it with power to cure fevers. The weaver of the web, too, was looked upon as a doctor of medicine.

A note from an ancient Notes and Queries gives the illustration. "One of my parishioners suffering from ague," wrote a Somerset vicar, "was advised to catch a large spider and shut him up in a box. As he pines away the disease is supposed to wear itself out." A similar belief prevailed in the south of Ireland, but there treacle had to be substituted for the box as coffin for the ague healer.—Westminster Gazette.

The Doctor's Joke.

A physician who never goes out at night without leaving directions as to where to find him if wanted professionally was at a theater near Forty-second street recently with a friend. Just before the curtain went up on the second act an usher handed him a note reading: "Come to the office at once. Don't telephone. Come." The note was signed by a colleague, and the doctor lost no time in obeying the peremptory summons. Arriving at his destination, he was confronted by several friends, who coolly explained that he had been used to decide a bet as to the length of time it would take to cover the distance which he had traversed. The victim's anger was only slightly appeased when he was assured that the perpetrators of the joke knew no one else who was good natured enough to furnish the information looked for.—New York Tribune.

Putting the Owl to Use.

There is a choice old recipe, in which the owl figures, "to make any one that sleepeth answer to whatsoever thou ask," given in "Physick For the Poor," published in London in 1657. It says that you are to "take the heart of an owl and his left leg and put that upon the breast of one that sleepeth, and they shall reveal whatsoever thou shalt ask them."

The Hindus, however, declare that the flesh or blood of an owl will make a person insane who eats or drinks it. On this account men who are devoured by jealousy of a rival or hatred of an enemy come furtively to the market and purchase an owl. In silence they carry it home and secretly prepare a decoction, which an accomplice will put into the food or drink of the object of their malignant designs.

Wanted a Supply.

"Politics," remarked a Washington official, "is a science as well as a circus. One of the funniest things I ever heard in that connection was about the cowboy delegate to the constitutional convention of Nevada when that territory was about to become a state. In the constitution was the stereotyped paragraph about the new state's having two senators to represent it in Washington. When it was read to the convention the cowboy delegate rose and yelled out: 'What's the use of limiting it to two? We're overwhelmingly Republican, and we can elect as many as we want.'"—Washington Star.

The Demons.

"Critics are fine chaps," said an English actor, "but I must confess that when they condemn your play you feel annoyed.

"'I wonder why we call the people in the top of the house gods?' an actress asked an unsuccessful playwright once.

"'We do that,' the unsuccessful playwright answered, 'so as to distinguish them from the people in the bottom of the house who write the criticisms.'"

It Depends.

An actor and a retired army man were discussing the perils of their respective callings.

"How would you like to stand with shells bursting all round you?" the general demanded.

"Well," replied the actor, "it depends on the age of the egg."

Poor Venice.

Friend—And were you ever in Venice? Mr. Richquick—Yes. Slowest town I was ever in. The sewers were busted all the time we were there!—Puck.

A Warm Welcome.

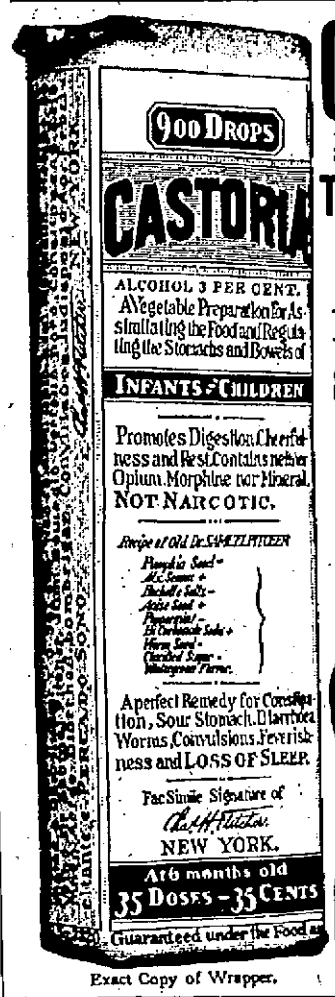
Sapleigh—Are you positive that Miss Cutter is not in? The Maid—Yes, sir. I'd lose my job if I wasn't.—Boston Transcript.

The Restorative.

"How's your wife's cold this morning?" asked a neighbor.

"Much better, thank you. There's a dance tomorrow evening that she wants to go to."—Detroit Free Press.

When a man sits down and hopes for the best he is apt to get the worst of it.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BATHTUBS IN MEXICO.

Made of Cement, They Are a Real Luxury in a Hot Climate.

"Unless you have been in the tropics," remarked the man who had just returned from a trip to Mexico, "you can't possibly realize how great a luxury a cold bath can be. It's not that the climate is necessarily warmer than a New York summer, but the natives have worked out the problem of bathing to its ultimate conclusions. They have invented the ideal tub.

"On the great private estates in Mexico baths are in use today which were hewn out of the solid rock centuries ago by slave labor. They are located for the most part in the vicinity of running water and are fed by bamboo pipes, but in many cases they have to be filled by the old fashioned method of carrying a bucket to and from the spring.

"In the cities the so called stone baths are made of cement. The residences of all well to do people are provided with them, and they are a feature of the native hotels. They are usually about ten feet long by four deep—baby swimming tanks, in fact.

"The tropical custom is to fill the baths late at night. By the following morning the water will have acquired a limpid coolness that acts like a tonic upon the body. When one remembers that near the equator it is almost as warm in the morning as it is at noon and that water taken direct from the city mains is always tepid the advantage of the stone or cement bath is evident."—New York Sun.

TIGERISH TUNAS.

Wild Carnage When They Meet Their Natural Prey, Flying Fish.

One time at St. Clements we sighted a feeding school of tuna, an exhilarating sight. A flying fish weighing a pound and a half or more would start from the water and soar an extraordinary distance, nearly out of sight, but every inch of that flight I knew was covered by a big tuna keeping his place just beneath the "flier" and ready to seize it the moment it fell into the water. This rarely failed. The moment the fish began to drop the tuna would spring at it like a tiger, turning and tossing the spume into the air with a splendid and electrifying rush, a maneuver that was repeated all over the blue channel.

The sensational charge meant that a school of tunas had discovered a school of its natural prey, flying fishes. At once the lust for blood and food was on, and the carnage was the result.

I have observed some curious scenes at sea, but never have I seen fear so forcibly expressed as by a school of flying fishes exhausted and at the mercy of the voracious tunas. I have had them gather about my boat and cling to its keel as closely as they could, while the air was full of leaping tunas and soaring flying fish. At such times when a school of sardines is rounded up the fishes are so terrified that men have rowed up to them and scooped them in by the pailful.—C. F. Holder in Outing.

Delhi and Its History.

Shah Jehan in 1631 built the present city of Delhi, close to the old Delhi, and made it the royal residence. The Mohammedans still call it Shahjehanabad, the "city of the king of the world." Nadir Shah, the Persian usurper, captured it in 1739, massacred thousands of the inhabitants and bore away plunder to the value of nearly $100,000,000, including the famous peacock throne and the great Kohinoor diamond. The British first came into control in 1803, when the Mahrattas were defeated near Delhi by Lord Lake. When the sepoy mutiny broke out in 1857 Shah Mohammed Bahadour, then ninety years old, took command of the city and until the English again triumphed enjoyed the imperial state to which he had long been a stranger.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Some Task.

The office manager turned to the new boy.

"Here, George," he said, "go into the next room and look up 'collaborate.' I am not quite sure about the spelling."

The boy disappeared and didn't return. The manager put the letter aside and took up some other duties. Presently he remembered the boy and went out to look for him. He found the lad studying the big dictionary with great intentness.

"What are you doing, George?" he asked.

The boy looked around.

"I forgot the word you told me, sir," he replied, "an' I'm lookin' through the book to find it."

The manager gasped.

"How far have you got?"

"I'm just finishing the second page, sir."

"That'll do, George." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fixing the Lesson.

Parson Saunders was a little perturbed one Sunday morning over some worldly matter and made a mistake in the reading of the Scriptural lessons. He read the second lesson where he should have read the first. As he neared the end of his reading the parson saw that he was in error. He saw that his congregation knew he was in error. How, then, to conclude? To conclude in the orthodox way—"here endeth the second lesson"—would hardly do, as it was not the second lesson, but the first. Nor, could it, on the other hand, be called the first lesson since properly it was the second? Parson Saunders, after a moment's thought, wisely and frankly concluded:

"Here endeth the wrong lesson."—New York Press.

Very Considerate.

"I suppose, Jennie, you wouldn't want to go to the concert Wednesday in your old hat?"

"You dear thing! I couldn't possibly think of showing myself in it."

"That's what I thought, so I"—

"What?"

"Bought only one ticket to the concert."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

The Aspect.

"The school board, the police board and the jail board are all in the limelight at once for trouble."

"Yes, it certainly does seem as if our city public affairs were going by the board."—New York Journal.

The Harvest.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny.—George D. Boardman.

True friends have no solitary joy or sorrow.—Channing.

Puzzled.

An aged colored man was passing a fish store when he stopped to examine a huge turtle chained in the doorway as an advertisement.

He had never seen a turtle before, and he prodded the strange creature curiously. Suddenly he popped his finger into his mouth with a howl of pain. After the finger had stopped bleeding he gazed at it ruefully, then eyed the turtle apprehensively.

"What's the matter, Rastus?" asked the fish dealer, with a grin.

"Nuffin', sah; nuffin'. Ah was jest wonderin' whether Ah had been bit or stung."—Lippincott's.

New to Him.

"I see your son has gone to work."

"Yep."

"How is he getting along?"

"Oh, fine! Anything in the way of a novelty always appeals to him."—Washington Herald.

In High Life.

"Met your wife lately?"

"No; but I see by the society papers that she will be at home twice this month."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE HALL OF FAME.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON—First secretary of the treasury and Federalist leader. Born island of Nevis, West Indies, Jan. 11, 1757; died New York July 12, 1801. Description of a West Indian hurricane attracted favorable notice and obtained him education in New York. Pamphlets against the British made him a figure among the patriots. Was a member of Washington's staff in the Revolution; also participated in the capture of Yorktown. Wrote most of the Federalist papers and led for a strong central government in the constitutional convention. Washington's first secretary of the treasury, in which position he exhibited genius in organizing the nation's finances. Started the protective tariff system. Blocked Aaron Burr's plans and was killed by Burr in a duel.

THE HALL OF FAME.

WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING—Unitarian preacher, author and philanthropist. Born Newport, R. I., April 7, 1780; died Bennington, Vt., Oct. 2, 1842. Graduated from Harvard, taught for two years, studied divinity and was ordained in 1803. It was not until 1819 that he branched out into Unitarian doctrine. He was not a militant abolitionist, but preached and wrote against slavery.

THE HALL OF FAME.

GILBERT STUART—Portrait painter, chiefly noted for "Stuart's Washington." Born Narragansett, R. I., Dec. 3, 1755; died Boston July 27, 1828. He began painting when thirteen, but was in such poverty he had to support himself as an organist while studying. He took lessons under West in London and returned to America to paint Washington, of whom he made many portraits, the most celebrated being in the Boston Athenaeum. He also painted four other presidents and other eminent Americans.

THE HALL OF FAME.

ROGER WILLIAMS—Religious reformer, founder of Rhode Island. Place and date of birth uncertain, but probably in Wales about 1600; died in Rhode Island in March or April, 1684. Educated at Cambridge, ordained minister in Established church, but turned Puritan and embarked for New England. Founded first Baptist church in America, but soon withdrew.

THE HALL OF FAME.

GEORGE PEABODY—American merchant and banker, celebrated as a philanthropist. Born Danvers (now Peabody), Mass., Feb. 18, 1795; died in London, Nov. 4, 1869. In 1837 he settled in London as a banker. Among his benefactions are the Peabody institute in Baltimore, founded 1857, a fund for education in the south, gifts to Harvard, Yale and other colleges, to the workingmen of London, etc. The institute founded by Peabody in Baltimore by a gift of $1,400,000 combines a free library and lecture courses with an academy of music and an art gallery. Peabody also gave $200,000 to his native town to found an institute with free library and lectures.

Not So Bad.

"What's the worst you can say about him?"

"He hasn't an honest hair in his head."

"Well, that's bad enough."

"Oh, not so bad as you think. I mean he wears a wig."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Belted Plaid.

The original dress of the highlander was the belted plaid. This was a piece of tartan cloth, two yards broad and four long, which was drawn around the waist in nicely adjusted folds and tightly buckled with a belt. The lower part came down to the knees in much the same manner as the modern kilt, while the upper part was drawn up and adjusted to the left shoulder, so that the right arm might be perfectly free. This upper part was the plaid, which was used as a covering for the shoulders and body in wet weather, and when the use of both arms was required it was fastened across the breast with a brooch, often curiously enriched. A brooch was also used to fasten the plaid on the left shoulder. To attire himself in the belted plaid required on the part of the highlander no small amount of dexterity. The usual way was to lay it on the floor and after carefully arranging the folds to lie down upon it and then buckle it on. The lower end was fastened at the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is obvious, for the plaid rendered the man indifferent to storms and prepared to pass a night in the open air in the most inclement weather, while the loose undergarment enabled him to wade rivers or ascend mountains with equal ease. It was thus peculiarly adapted to the warrior, the hunter and the shepherd.—London Mail.

Uncommercial Liszt.

Artistic folk frequently have somewhat vague notions about business. Some of them are quite ignorant of it, others utterly indifferent to it and others yet hate the very name of it. One in the last named category was Liszt. He had returned from a successful tour, and Princess Metternich, the wife of the celebrated statesman and diplomatist, was questioning him regarding the concerts he had been giving abroad.

"I hear," she said, "that you did good business in Paris."

To which Liszt gave the tart reply, "I only played some music there. Business—that I leave to bankers and diplomatists."

To another lady the musical cleric gave a still more sarcastic answer. "Ah, Abbe," she sighed, "what a great fortune you would make if only you could be induced to go to America to play!"

"Madame," returned Liszt, "if you stood in need of that fortune, believe me, I would go at once."

When The Camel Ails.

Two much candy and cake had made little Robert so ill that his mother found it necessary to administer medicine that the boy greatly disliked.

"Ugh! I can't take it," he complained. "It's just awful."

"Take the oil, dear," pleaded his mother, "and I'll take you to the Zoo tomorrow to see the animals."

"Will we see the elephant?"

"Yes, and the camel, too."

"What's a camel like, mamma?"

"Oh, it's a funny big thing with two different stomachs."

Little Robert manfully swallowed the dose, then, with tears filling his eyes, he asked:

"And when the camel eats to much, mamma, does he get the tummy ache in bofe of his tummies?"—Youngstown Telegram.

How to Stop Swearing.

When Sir Richard Hawkins' ship, the Dainty, was off the Guinea coast it caught fire and had a narrow escape from destruction. The sequel, as told by John Barnett in "Fighting Admirals," was curious: "The men thanked God for their deliverance and as a mark of gratitude took occasion to banish swearing from the little fleet. By general consent it was ordained that a palmer, or ferrule, should be carried by any one who was 'taken with an oath' and that he should give the next who swore a stroke with it. At the end of the day he who had the ferrule received three strokes from the captain or the master. Within three days there was no more swearing aboard the ships."

A Good Job.

Jacob H. Schiff at a dinner on the yacht Ramona condemned a concern that had gone up.

"Straight business methods are the only ones," he said. There is a moral in the receiver story.

"A man, you know, said one day to a little boy:

"'Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?'

"'A receiver, sir,' Tommy answered promptly. 'Ever since pa's been a receiver we've had champagne for dinner and two automobiles.'"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

She Won.

He was a philosopher and a talker. She was a woman of action. They stood together on the bridge and watched a tug that was hauling a long line of barges up the river.

"Look there, my dear," said he. "Such is life. The tug is like the man, working and toiling, while the barges, like the women, are"—

His wife gave him no time to finish the sentence. "I know," she said. "The tug does all the blowing and the barges bear all the burden."

Didn't Know "the Uncle."

Aunt Jane—I guess Mr. Spender must be a very neat person. Edith—And what leads you to that opinion? Aunt Jane—He told your Uncle George all his clothes but those upon his back were hung up. Some men, you know, throw their things round anywhere.—Boston Transcript.

Mistook the Punctuation.

The Young Woman (surprised and indignantly)—How dared you kiss me, sir! Penitent Young Man—Why, you said you like to see me do it. The Young Woman—But you know as well as I do that I said it with an exclamation point at the end!—Chicago Tribune.

Friend—I don't see how you can drink so much. It's shocking. 'Nother Friend.—It shocks me, too—it surprises me. I s'pose it's just luck!—Cleveland Leader.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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Comrades.

"You allege cruelty, madam," says the court. "What particular form of cruelty?"

"Your honor," says the complainant, "my husband got mad and threw things at me because I tried to please him with the meals I fixed for him."

"What have you to say?" asks the judge of the defendant.

"I'll tell you, judge. Maybe I was a little too hasty, but it's this way: She is always trying new salads that she finds in the recipe columns of the papers and after I had tried to eat nasturtium salad and hickory nut salad, and carrot salad, and egg-plant salad, and dried beef salad, and spaghetti salad, I did lose my temper when she handed a dish of shredded chrysanthemums with olive oil on them."

"I will not grant a divorce, but I will censure the defendant in my private office," says the judge, leading the way. Once the door closed on him and the wondering defendant the judge says:

"Shake, old man! I did the best I could for you. I have put up this bluff about censuring you because my own wife will read of the case and she is now making delicious dessert from cold mush and left-over breakfast foods."

Clasping each other's hands the two men weep silently.—Life.

He Started the Trouble.

Mrs. Johnson had begun to learn French and was gleefully informing her husband of the rapid progress she was making in her studies.

"I'm afraid," remarked Johnson, "that you'll soon grow tired. I've known people tackle a foreign tongue, expecting to know all about it in a few weeks, but before they have mastered even the rudiments their enthusiasm has evaporated and they have given up the task as hopeless."

"Oh, that's not the case with me," declared Mrs. Johnson confidently. "I am getting on splendidly, and Professor Dubois says I shall soon begin to think in French."

"Well," the husband murmured, "I won't interpose any further objection, and I shall be glad when you are able to think in French. It will be something you have been unable to do in any other language!"

They Took Equal Chances.

A story is told of a woman who left the Hotel Westminster in a taxicab, directing the chauffeur to drive to the art museum. The door of the cab was hardly closed before the machine started with a jerk and began to narrowly miss curbstones as it proceeded on its way.

Becoming frightened, the woman rapped upon the window of the cab and said: "Please be careful. This is the first time I ever rode in a taxi!"

"That's all right ma'am. This is the first time I ever drove one alone."—Boston Traveler.

Fishskin Tartars.

The skin of the fish does not suggest itself as a suitable material for the making of clothes, yet it is used for this purpose by a tribe of Tartars in Manchuria. They inhabit the banks of the Peony river and live by fishing and hunting. During the past 100 years they have become nearly extinct owing to the invasion of their domain by agricultural Chinese. They are known as Fishskin Tartars. The fish they use is the lamora, a species of salmon. Both the flesh and the skin of the fish are supposed to possess wonderful heat giving properties.—Chicago Journal.

A Poet's Wardrobe.

The poet Alfieri—he was the subject of a romance with the Countess of Albany and so figures in Mr. H. M. Vaughan's "The East Stuart Queen"—became very egotistic and ill tempered in old age. "His eccentricity," says Mr. Vaughan, "kept peace with his uncontrollable violence, for, always sensitive to the effects of heat and cold, he had his clothes specially arranged with tapes and ribbons so that portions of them could be removed by his servants from any part of his body should a particular member feel too warm or too chilly."

She Wasn't Fretting.

A fond mamma had found occasion during the morning to reprimand her small daughter with more than usual severity. It seemed to hurt the child's feelings considerably. In the afternoon the little girl sat on the sofa staring vacantly out of the window, apparently wrapped in meditation. The mother relented and, coming over to the side of the little girl, placed her hand on the child's shoulder and asked, "What are you thinking about, dear?"

"I'uz jus' finkin," said the little girl, "if I want six or eight bridesmaids."—Everybody's.

Mistaken Identity.

Little Elsie was very fond of dressing up in big brother's clothes and pretending she was different people. One morning she appeared before her mother wearing a long overcoat and cap. She looked so quaint her mother grabbed and kissed her, at which the little miss indignantly exclaimed: "Why, mama, you'se musn't tiss me. I'se the grocer, and you don't tiss him."—Delineator.

The Five Senses.

In a primary school examination, over which I once had the pleasure to preside, one of the questions was with regard to the five senses. One of the bright pupils handled the subject thus: "The five senses are: Sneezing, sobbing, crying, yawning, coughing. By the sixth sense is meant an extra one which some folks have. This is snoring.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Dining Hint.

Fletcher says you should "hold your face down" when you are eating, so that your tongue will hang perpendicularly in your mouth. To do this most comfortably get down on your hands and knees when you eat, explains the Chicago Record-Herald.

Long and Short.

"What's all this trouble about the long and short haul?" demanded the secretary of the woman's club.

"It's this way," explained the treasurer. "Some dressmakers say a train ought to be six feet in length. Others say three feet is enough."—Washington Herald.

Too Precious.

"Makers to his majesty" and "Imported" are words that carry much weight to many minds. It is strange what a glory a foreign label can cast upon a commonplace article. The fact of a commodity having crossed the water, however, is not taken quite so seriously today as it was some fifty or sixty years ago. M. C. D. Sillsbee gives an instance in her "A Half Century In Salem."

Miss Ann M. Rust, was one of the two milliners. She had a large collection of finery, shelves full of handsome ribbons and glass showcases of rich embroideries, besides the inevitable bonnets. Once she imported a quantity of exquisite French caps. The strings were somewhat crushed in the transit across the ocean. The caps were quickly disposed of. All aunt bought one, and Miss Rust innocently observed that a "warm iron would make the creases all right."

"What!" indignantly exclaimed the aunt. "Smooth a crease made in Paris? No, indeed; never!"

Some Slippery.

At a banquet in the Galt house at Louisville some time ago William, better known as plain Bill Bidwell, secretary of the Kentucky Racing association, looked about to discover that he was rubbing elbows with Senator W. O. Bradley, famed afar as a statesman—and other things.

Bidwell attempted to stab an oyster which was reclining peacefully on a half shell. In evading capture the delicate sea morsel darted from the shell, taking refuge over near the senator's plate.

"Is there anything more slippery than an oyster?" asked Bill in an effort to ease the situation.

"Yes, indeed," quickly rejoined the statesman, "two eels fighting in a tub of vaseline."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Oil of the Porpoise.

The porpoises killed in winter are the fattest and produce most oil. The largest size measure about seven feet in length, five feet in girth and weigh about 300 pounds. Such a porpoise yields from six to seven gallons of oil. The blubber of a big porpoise weighs about 100 pounds and is one and a half inches thick in summer and two in winter. The jaws of the porpoise yield a superior quality of oil. When hung up in the sun it readily drips away into cans provided for the purpose, the quantity of oil thus procured, however, being not more than half a pint to the jaw. The oil from the blubber gives an excellent light and is in demand along the coast for lighthouse use. It has no offensive odor.

He Won the Trick.

"Oh, George, dear," she whispered when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred! None of the other was ever so thoughtful."

George was staggered but for a moment. Then he came back with: "Not at all, dear. You overrate me. This is the one I've always used."

She was inconsistent enough to cry about it.

Mixed Motives.

"Few motives in this world can be pure. That is our great trouble," said a lecturer. "A clerk wept bitterly on the beach one stormy day while out on a boiling sea tossed a cockleshell of a fishing boat wherein sat his employer. As the clerk watched with wild eyes the little boat, now buried under white foam, now shooting forward gallantly, now buried again, he clasped his hands and cried in great anguish, 'If that boat sinks I'll lose my job.'"

His Bedtime.

"When do you wind your watch," asked the man with the bulging brow—"morning or evening?"

"Generally in the morning," answered the man with the bulbous nose, "I always wind mine just before I go to bed."

"Well-er-so do I."—Chicago Tribune.

Locality.

"Where were you born?" asked the judge of election.

"Have I got t' answer that question?" inquired the man who wished to vote.

"Yes; that's the law."

"Well, sir, I was born in th' steerage, if ye've got t' know."—Chicago Tribune.

Not long ago in a little town in one of the prohibition states a young man entered the postoffice and asked the postmaster for a postoffice order.

"For how much?" asked the postmaster.

"Two gallons," was the prompt reply.—National Monthly.

The Cannibal King—See here, what was that dish you served up to me at lunch?

The Cook—Stewed cyclist, your majesty.

Cannibal King—It tasted very burnt.

Cook—Well, he was scorching when we caught him, your majesty.—Sketch.

"Lend a hand, Hiram, and help ketch the selectman's pig."

"Let the selectman ketch his own pig. I'm out of politics for good."—Washington Herald.

"He married the girl he first saw drying her hair in her back yard."

"Love at first sight eh?"

"Not much; he never knew it was the same girl."—Judge.

Mrs. Backbay—Why are you leaving us, Bridget? Boston Cook—Me reasons are philanthropic. I want to give some wan else a chance at the joys of living with yez.—Harper's Bazar.

Mother—Aren't you goin' to wash up them tea things, Mariaranne, before you go out? Daughter—No, I ain't, I'm late enough for "mother's 'elp" class as it is.—London Opinion.

From the tariff of a Hamburg hotel: "Tea or coffee with breath and butter, M. 1.50."

This must be the waiter's breath down your neck.—Punch.

Scott—A physician says in this article that music effects the circulation. Mott—You bet it does. I've heard music that made my blood boil.—Boston Transcript.

"He's as regular as a six-day clock."

"I notice that he always looks run down on Sundays."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why She Didn't Cry.

"It wasn't much fun," says Annette F. McCrea, one of the most successful women architects in the United States when speaking of her early struggles. "I left the youngsters with a housekeeper and they had a cheerful way of writing me every day that they were lonely and miserable.

"I used to sit up half the night answering their letters, writing in bleak, cheerless hotel—I had no money for luxuries. The craving to be with the children was a thousand times harder than the work. Sometimes, when I could not bear it any longer, I dragged them around with me.

"No part of it was easy. For every step forward in my work I had a thousand disappointments. I remember one day I went to a man's office expecting to land a good contract. I failed; somebody else landed it. When I walked out onto the street I thought I'd die if I couldn't cry. But there wasn't any place to cry, so I didn't.

Twain's Most Quoted Witticism.

Of all the witty things said or written by Mark Twain no phrase has been quoted oftener than his reply to an alarmist report, "Rumor of my death greatly exaggerated." I think the history of this bonmot, says a correspondent, may interest. Mark Twain was on a visit to London some years ago and had been secured as the chief guest of a dinner to be given by a literary club. On the morning of the day when the dinner was to take place the secretary was shocked to hear a rumor that Mark Twain had died suddenly. At his wits' end, he sought to verify it by a diplomatic note to Mrs. Clemens, in which he mentioned the rumor. Mark Twain got hold of the note and telegraphed the now famous reply, "Rumor of my death greatly exaggerated."

Getting a Reputation.

There is a desk in the senate particularly convenient as a place from which to make speeches. It is next to the aisle and almost in the center of the chamber, and affords an opportunity for the speaker to make everybody hear.

At least a dozen senators, according to the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Star, have borrowed this desk when they had special utterances to deliver to the senate. This led, not long ago, to a mild protest from its legitimate occupant.

"I am perfectly willing to give up my desk," said he, "but I am afraid people will think that the same man is talking all the time. I don't want to get the reputation of constantly filling the senate with words."—Youth's Companion.

Not His Fault.

A doctor was summoned to attend the miller's little boy. He wrote out a prescription, which was promptly made up and administered in due form. The next day he called again to see his patient and found the whole family in tears.

"Alas," said the mother, "I shouldn't have thought that my poor child would have died of the measles!"

"What!" exclaimed the doctor. "He had the measles, and you never told me?"—Paris Journal.

The Soft Answer.

Irritated Frenchman (to Yankee, who had taken him for a waiter)—Sir-r, you have gr-r-ossly insulted me. There is my card. My seconds vill wait upon you, sir-r.

Yankee—Never mind your seconds, Frenchy. You can wait upon me just as well. Pass me the sauce, and be quick about it.

A Financial Deadlock.

"Who is that man who has been sitting behind the bar day after day?" inquired the stranger in Crimson Gulch.

"That's Stagecoach Charley. He's in a peculiar predicament. He went to town last week an' got his teeth fixed. Then he came here an', bein' broke, ran up a bill on the strength of his $7 worth of gold fillin'. Charley won't submit to havin' the nuggets pried out, an' the proprietor won't let him git away with the collateral, an' there you are."—Washington Star.

Mamma—And you say your Uncle Titewad gave you a penny, Tommie? Tommie—Yes, ma'am. Mamma—And what did you say? Tommie—I was so surprised I couldn't say anything, mamma.—Yonkers Statesman.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

Justice discards party, friendship and kindred and is therefore represented as blind.—Addison.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in Sick Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, &c.; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles; remove Sallowness and Pimples from the Complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowels. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

And if you are afraid to ask for what you want the chances are that some one will hand you a lemon.

Are free from all coarse and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

There are too many people who look upon their friends solely as a soft place to land.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

Happiness is where we find it rarely where we seek it.—J. Petit Senn.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Tabor Story.

Count Boyenta, Mme. Modjeska's husband, was arranging with Senator Tabor for Modjeska's first appearance in Denver, and the founder of dramatic art in Denver asked what parts she played.

"Well," said the count, "there is 'Mary Stuart.'"

"Who wrote it?" asked Tabor.

"Schiller," said the count.

"Is he a first class dramatist?" asked Tabor.

"Surely, surely," said the count. "He is most illustrious."

"Humph! Never heard of him," commented Tabor. "What else does she do?"

"'As You Like It,' 'Antony and Cleopatra,' 'Macbeth'"—

"Who wrote them?"

"Shakespeare."

"How's he? Good writer?"

"Excellent, excellent."

"Well," said Tabor ruminatively, "those fellows may be all right as authors, but they ain't well enough known to suit the people out here. What we want is something popular, something that everybody's heard of. I tell you what you do—you get her to give us something of Hoyt's!"

The Myth of the Doones.

How largely Mr. Blackmore drew upon his imagination for the story of "Lorna Doone" is made clear by F. W. Hackwood in his book, "The Good Old Timer." There were, in fact, no Doones. The word was simply a local bogy, a modified form of "Lane," a memory of the faroff times when the viking invaders harried the land. "The only vestige of actuality discoverable is a faint tradition that a fugitive from the battle of Sedgmoor, to escape the hangings of Judge Jeffreys, appropriated the plus of some wretched huts in recesses of the Badgworthy glen, now 'the Doon valley,' finding there a safe retreat in which he reared a considerable family, which managed to eke out a living by committing petty depredations in the district. The 'last of the Doones,' an old man and his granddaughter, are said to have perished in the snow during the winter of 1800.

With an Eye to the Future.

"It would probably take many generations of adversity to train Americans into the farseeing thriftiness of my people," once observed an American of Scotch birth. "I remember a case of a Scotchwoman who had been promised a new bonnet by a lady. Before she undertook the purchase the lady called and asked the good woman:

"'Would you rather have a felt or a straw bonnet, Mrs. Carmichael?'

"'Weel,' responded Mrs. Carmichael thoughtfully, 'I think I'll tak' a straw one. It'll maybe be a mouthfu' to the coo when I'm done wi' it.'"—Lippincott's.

Placing His Voice.

It is not always necessary to go to a singing master to have the voice "placed," as the phrase is. So it would seem, at least, from a story that an Atlanta man tells.

One cold, wet, and windy night he came upon a negro of his acquaintance shivering in the doorway of a store. Wondering what the darky could be doing, standing on a cold, wet night in such a draughty position, the Atlanta man said:

"Jim, what are you doing there?"

"'Scuse me, sir," said Jim, "but I'm gwine to sing bass tomorrow mornin' at church, an' I'm tryin' to ketch a cold."—Lippincott's.

Teaching a Dog.

For best results one should get a young dog and teach him his future duties gradually. Never allow him to leave the homestead alone and you will never have a dog that strays.

Never chain your dog. That is not necessary. Teach him his proper place and make him obey you upon gesture or word and he will not overstep his lines. Treat him like a brother, give him his food and cool water regularly and be kind to him at all times and you will have a noble animal.—Rural Life.

Tibetan "Demonolatry."

The religion of the Tibetans is literally saturated with demonolatry, and their festivals take the form of ceremonies intended to propitiate various evil spirits and demons. Their devil dances—in which each performer represents some particular malignant spirit—are extremely curious.—Wide World Magazine.

Logical Inference.

"Hello, Grimes! Neighbor of yours got a new dog, eh?"

"Don't know. Why?"

"Saw that boy Bobbie of yours going home with an old tin can and a string."—Browning's Magazine.

"How did you enjoy the vaudeville performance?"

"It was good. They had performing cats, a baseball player, a champion pugilist, a trained cockatoo, and, I give you my word, they even had an actor doing a turn."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Drummer—And so our friend your husband is gone! He dealt with me for twenty years. Weeping Widow—Yes, and if you had come a fortnight earlier you would have found him still among the living. Drummer—Do you think he left any order for me?—Fliegende Blatter.

Teacher (to new pupil)—Why did Hannibal cross the Alps, my little man? My Little Man—For the same reason as the 'eu crossed th' road. Yer don't catch me with no puzzles.—Sydney Bulletin.

This question of relative ability has been settled by a wise gentleman who states it as his conclusion that while a woman can make money go farther than the men can, she can not make it go as fast.

"Well, has your college daughter decided upon career?"

"Yes; he has blue eyes, brown hair and works in a hardware store."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Woggs—So young Saphead and his father are carrying on the business? Boggs—Yes. The old man does the business, while young Saphead does the carrying on.—Puck.

"I understand your antagonist is calling you every name he can think of?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum cheerily. "But he hasn't much of a vocabulary."—Washington Star.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1911.

QUERIES.

6619. HUNTLEY, GARDNER—Drisko's "History of Machias," page 23, says "Ichabod Jones, Jonathan Longfellow and David Gardner built a double sawmill near the outlet of Gardner Lake, 1770."

Ichabod Jones was a trader from Boston, who removed to Machias, 1765 to 1767. Jonathan Longfellow removed from Cornwallis, N. S., to Machias, 1765. David Gardner came from Nantucket. Did he come direct from Nantucket to Machias, or was he in Nova Scotia between his leaving Nantucket and his arrival in Machias, Me? David Gardner married, Aug. 18, 1771, Zeriah Huntley. Elijah Gardner, brother of David, married Helena Huntley, and Rachel, daughter of David Gardner, married Daniel Huntley. Zeriah and Helena Huntley are said to have been daughters of Josiah Huntley. Where did they marry the Gardner brothers and what is their ancestry beyond their father Josiah? A Taphenas Huntley, born 1749, Lyme, Conn., came from Cornwallis, N. S., with Mrs. Jonathan Longfellow to Machias, where she married Nathan Longfellow. A Jabez Huntley had a grant of land at Horton, N. S.; also a Daniel Huntley had a grant of land at Cornwallis, N. S. Drisko's "History of Machias," says Frederick Huntley was the first of the name to settle in the vicinity of Machias. This Frederick married Lizzie Colwell; his brother Jabez married Betsey Smith. There was also at Machias at about this same time an Adrian Huntley, who married Mary Ann Perkins; Sally Huntley, who married Asbabel Barnes.

If David Gardner and his brother Elijah were in Nova Scotia at Cornwallis with Jonathan Longfellow, they may have got acquainted there with Zeriah and Helena Huntley; Taphanas Huntley coming to Machias with Mrs. Jonathan Longfellow and later marrying Nathan Longfellow. The associations of Jonathan Longfellow with David Gardner at Machias looks as if Zeriah, Helena and Taphanas Huntley may have been of one family. Zeriah and Helena, we have seen, were daughters of Josiah Huntley. We have also seen that Taphanas Huntley was born at Lyme, Conn., 1749; therefore, we may guess Josiah Huntley was of Lyme, Conn., that he had at least three daughters: Zeriah, Helena and Taphanas, who were at Cornwallis, N. S., 1763 to 1765. If above is true, was Josiah Huntley at Cornwallis at any time and what relation was he to Jabez Huntley of Horton, N. S., Daniel Huntley of Cornwallis, N. S., also Frederick and Jabez Huntley of Machias, Me.? Perhaps someone familiar with Lyme and eastern Conn., and Cornwallis, N. S., records can give some light on this Huntley puzzle.—A C M.

6620. SANFORD—John Sanford, who came to Boston in the ship Lyon in 1631 and was afterwards of Rhode Island, is said to have been a son of Samuel and Ellnor (——) Sanford of Alford, Lincolnshire. John married (2d) Bridget, dau. of William and Ann (Marbury) Hutchinson, who also were from Alford. Is anything more known of Samuel and Ellnor Sanford and of their family? I should like to have their record, if possible.—J. D. C.

6621. SCOTT—Who were the ancestors of John Scott, mentioned in a deed to Resolved Watreman, dated Feb. 2, 1868, Providence, R. I.? His wife was Rebekah Scott. What was her maiden name, and who were her ancestors? When were they married?—J. F.

6622. GILL—John Gill was at Salisbury, Mass., 1636-40; also at Wells, Maine. He married Phebe Buswell, daughter of Isaac. What was the ancestry of John Gill?—R. B.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

House of Representatives,
Providence, March 16, 1911.

ADJOURNED

PUBLIC HEARING.

Public Service Commission.

The Committee on Judiciary of House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in House Bill 162, entitled

"An Act to create and establish the Public Service Commission, etc," Cutler Bill (so called)

In Room 302, State House, Providence, on TUESDAY, March 21, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m.
ROBERT S. FRANKLIN, Chairman.
ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk,
56 Weybosset Street. 3-18-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate,
Providence, March 16, 1911.

PUBLIC HEARING.

Direct Primary Law.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in

An Act providing for a Direct Primary Law to be effective through the State,

In Committee Room No. 212, on THURSDAY, March 23, 1911, at 1.30 o'clock p. m.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWEENEY, Clerk. 3-18-1w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 11, 1911.

Estate of Sarah A. Rose.

WHITMAN W. LITTLEFIELD, Administrator of the estate of Sarah A. Rose, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 3d day of April at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
3-18-3w Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance Concerning Licenses to Peddlers and Dealers in Certain Wares and Merchandise in the City of Newport.

Section 1. No person shall hawk or peddle, or sell, or offer for sale on any street, square or alley within the City of Newport any goods, wares, merchandise or other articles and substances from carts or baskets without first obtaining a license authorizing such person to sell such goods, wares, merchandise or other articles and substances on the streets, lanes, squares or alleys of said City of Newport in accordance with the following provisions of this Ordinance.

Section 2. All hawkers and peddlers and all persons selling or offering for sale any goods, wares, merchandise and other articles and substances on any street of the City of Newport, shall make application for a license to the Board of Aldermen of said City, even if such person holds a State license under the provisions of Chapter 191 of the General Laws of the State of Rhode Island; and upon approval of such application by the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport the City Clerk shall issue a license accordingly to such persons, respectively, to sell the articles and substances hereinbefore mentioned in such manner as shall be specified in such license upon any street in said city.

Section 3. Every person to whom a license shall be granted by the Board of Aldermen, before receiving the same, shall pay to the City Clerk the following fees, which are hereby established, respectively, viz: For selling or offering for sale, as a hawker and peddler, watches, jewelry, gold and silverware, or other articles manufactured of german silver, or patent medicines, fifty dollars. For selling or offering for sale, as a hawker or peddler, goods, wares and merchandise, articles or substances other than watches, jewelry, gold or silverware, or articles manufactured of german silver or patent medicines, from wagons or carts or from hand or push carts, five dollars. For selling or offering for sale as a hawker or peddler, goods, wares and merchandise, articles or substances other than watches, jewelry, gold or silverware, or articles manufactured of german silver, or patent medicines on foot, without wagon or cart, five dollars.

Section 4. No license fee shall be charged to any person selling religious books and publications in behalf of Bible, tracts or other religious or moral societies for the purpose of promoting religious or moral improvement and which are sold for that purpose and not for any pecuniary profit; nor to any person selling or offering to sell or peddle any tow cloth, knit stockings, glove mitts, or other articles of household manufacture or articles manufactured with his own hands, nor to any person who shall receive a license from the General Treasurer in accordance with the provisions of section 15, Chapter 191 of the General Laws.

Section 5. Every person licensed under this Ordinance shall obtain from the City Clerk a badge, by him to be provided, and shall at all times, while engaged in the business wear such on the outside of his outside garment. Such badge shall bear in black enamel a number which shall correspond to the badge number on the license and shall be issued on the deposit of fifty cents to such person as shall obtain the license bearing such badge number, and upon the surrender of such badge to the City Clerk, said deposit shall be returned.

Section 6. No person shall wear such badge after the expiration or revocation of such license represented by it, and any licensed person who shall suffer any such badge, issued to him as aforesaid, to be used by another person, for a purpose similar to that for which the badge was issued to him, shall forfeit such badge, together with the license represented by it.

Section 7. No license shall authorize any person other than the one named therein to act thereunder, and no license shall be transferable.

Section 8. Any person who shall neglect or refuse on demand by any police officer to exhibit to him his license and badge, shall be deemed, for the purpose of this Ordinance, to be unlicensed, and to have violated the provisions thereof.

Section 9. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be imprisoned not more than ten days or fined not more than twenty dollars for each offence.

Section 10. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

Section 11. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

(Passed March 13, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-18-3w City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance Concerning Licenses to Street Venders of Meats, Etc., in the City of Newport.

Sec. 1. No person, persons, firms, co-partnership or corporations shall expose, sell or offer for sale from any vehicle on any street, square, lane or alley within the City of Newport any meats, fruits, poultry, fish, vegetables or food products of a perishable nature without first obtaining a license so to do from the Board of Health.

Sec. 2. Every person to whom a license shall be granted by the Board of Health, before receiving the same, shall pay to the clerk of the Board of Health the sum of five dollars.

Sec. 3. Every person licensed under this Ordinance shall obtain from the Board of Health a badge, by it to be provided, and shall at all times, while engaged in the business for which he is licensed, wear said badge on the outside of his outside garment. Such badge shall bear in black enamel a number which shall correspond to the badge number on the license, and shall be issued upon the deposit of fifty cents to such person as shall obtain the license bearing such badge number, and upon the surrender of such badge to the Board of Health, said deposit shall be returned.

Sec. 4. No person shall wear any such badge after the expiration or revocation of the license represented by it; and any licensed person who shall suffer any such badge, issued to him as aforesaid, to be used by another person for a purpose similar to that for which the badge was issued to him, shall forfeit such badge together with the license represented by it.

Sec. 5. No license shall authorize any person other than the one named therein to act thereunder, and no license shall be transferable.

Sec. 6. Any person who shall neglect or refuse on demand by any police officer or duly authorized officer of the Board of Health to exhibit to him his badge, shall be deemed for the purposes of this ordinance, to be unlicensed, and to have violated the provisions thereof.

Sec. 7. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be imprisoned not more than ten days or fined not more than twenty dollars for each offence.

Sec. 8. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed March 13, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-18-3w City Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 11, 1911.

Estate of Lorenzo Littlefield.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lorenzo Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 3d day of April at 1.30 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
3-18-3w Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 6, 1911.

Estate of Jacob E. Bennett.

ALVIN H. SPRAGUE, Administrator of the estate of Jacob E. Bennett, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 3d day of April at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
3-18-3w Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., March 11, 1911.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last Will and Testament of ROZINA C. MOTT, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, which Will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
DANIEL MOTT,
3-18-3w Executor.

ALUMINUM KITCHEN UTENSILS

Save Time, Labor, Fuel & Health

That Aluminum is the most durable, lightest, cleanest and safest metal for Kitchen Utensils is a universally acknowledged fact, yet many folks go on from year to year still using the old fashioned iron or enameled pots, pans and dishes, thereby losing time and patience as well as endangering their health. We commend Aluminum Kitchen Utensils as the greatest boon yet discovered for the housewife or cook. They are.

As Pretty as Silver and as Easy to Keep Clean.

As tough and strong as steel. Heat quickly and retain that heat longer, thereby saving time in cooking as well as fuel in the stove. Practically indestructible. Cannot rust like iron or "flake off" like enamel ware. Nothing is soldered, nothing to melt and come off, because Aluminum Utensils are stamped out of solid sheets of the metal. No chance of poisonous oxides forming—no danger to health absolutely.

We have just added a full line of these splendid Utensils to our Kitchen Furnishings Department. You will become enthusiastic as you examine them. You're as welcome here to look as to buy.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

FEDERAL EXPRESS COLONIAL EXPRESS

Through service. You pass through New York with no change of cars. To ladies travelling alone this is a great advantage.
These trains are splendidly equipped—vestibule Pullman parlor car and dining car in either direction.

FEDERAL EXPRESS
Daily, Sundays included.
Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 9.45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

COLONIAL EXPRESS
Daily except Sundays.
Due Washington 0.14 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norwalk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale.
For information write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A useless trip wastes time, time properly utilized represents revenue.
Telephone service saves useless trips.
Do you have telephone service?
Do you use it?

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
CONTRACT DEPARTMENT, 112 SPRING STREET.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Thomas G. Brown, James B. Brown and Mary A. Brown, wife of said James, to Albert K. Sherman, dated February 8th, 1879, and recorded in Volume 16, pages 149 and 150 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said Mortgage having been made and still existing; the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction, on Frank street in front of the land hereinafter described, on MONDAY, the 3d day of April, A. D. 1911, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which said Thomas G. Brown, James B. Brown and Mary A. Brown, had at the time of the execution of said Mortgage and did by said Mortgage convey, in or to that certain parcel of land in said Newport with the dwelling house and other improvements thereupon bounded Northerly on lands of John O. Seabury and land of Thomas Coggeshall; Easterly on land of William B. Fales; Southerly on Frank street, then Westerly on land of the heirs of Eliza Brown, then Southerly again and then Westerly again on said land of the heirs of Brown, or however otherwise bounded; said property being all that was granted by said Mortgage Deed, which deed is hereby made part thereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.
ALBERT K. SHERMAN,
Mortgagee.
Newport, March 8, 1911—3-18-3w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in Amendment of Section 14 of Chapter 16, of an Ordinance comprising the revised Ordinances of the City of Newport, passed A. D. 1902, and amended January 1, 1906.

Section 1. Section 14 of Chapter 16, as amended January 1, 1906, is hereby amended by striking out the words "one hundred" and substituting the words "one hundred and twenty-five"; and by striking out the word "ninety" and substituting the words "one hundred and fifteen", and by striking out the words "seventy-five" and substituting the words "one hundred".

Section 2. This Ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed March 13, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-18-3w City Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 8th, 1911.

Estate of Benjamin Mumford.

EDWARD L. SPENCER, Administrator de bonis non with the will annexed of the estate of Benjamin Mumford, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first account with the estate of said deceased for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the twenty-seventh day of March instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
3-11-3w Clerk.

Tax Department

CITY OF NEWPORT

Assessors' Notice.

The Assessors of Taxes of the City of Newport hereby give notice that they will assess and apportion on the inhabitants of said city, and the ratable property therein, the tax ordered and levied by the Representative Council of said City by vote of the 4th day of March, A. D. 1911, on Wednesday, March 29, A. D. 1911, at 12 o'clock noon, and that they will meet and be in session in their rooms in the City Hall (on the second floor), in said Newport, every day, except Sundays, from and including

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1911,

To and including

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1911,

From 9 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock p. m.

For the purpose of receiving a true and exact account of all the ratable estates of every person and body corporate, liable to taxation in said City.

EVERY PERSON AND BODY CORPORATE LIABLE TO TAXATION IN THE PREMISES, IS HEREBY NOTIFIED AND REQUIRED TO BRING IN TO SAID ASSESSORS, WITHIN THE TIME OR TIMES, AND AT THE PLACE OF MEETING AND SESSION OF SAID ASSESSORS AS ABOVE DESIGNATED, A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT OF ALL HIS RATABLE ESTATE, DESCRIBING AND SPECIFYING THE VALUE OF EVERY PARCEL OF HIS REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATE.

THE GENERAL LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND PROVIDE THAT:

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account exhibited by him contains to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate: AND WHOEVER NEGLECTS OR REFUSES TO BRING IN SUCH ACCOUNT, IF OVERTAXED, SHALL HAVE NO REMEDY THEREFOR."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.
ROBERT S. GASH, Chairman,
JOHN E. O'NEILL,
JAMES E. BLAKE,
3-11-3w Assessors of Taxes.

Ladies' Seminary Examiner—Miss Jones, state the chief impediment to marriage.

Candidate—When no one presents himself.—Filegende Blatter.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. So much of the available receipts and income accruing to the City Treasury of said City during the current municipal fiscal year, with the money now in the Treasury, as will provide the sums hereinafter apportioned and appropriated, is hereby apportioned and appropriated for the said municipal fiscal year, for the purposes and subject to the limitations specified in detail, as follows:

1.1	Mayor's Office,	$1,750 00
1.2	Council,	5,625 00
1.3	City Clerk,	5,678 00
1.4	Law Department,	1,525 00
1.6	City Treasurer,	3,476 00
1.7	Tax Collector,	2,760 00
1.8	City Assessors,	2,060 00
1.9	Sinking Fund Commissioners,	90 00
1.10	Statistical Department,	275 00
1.11	Other General Officers,	1,450 00
1.12	City Hall (General Offices),	5,341 51
1.13	Elections,	6,500 00
1.14	Indexing and Preservation of Records,	600 00
2.0	Public Charities and Corrections: Supervision,	550 00
2.1	Poor, Almshouse,	5,900 00
2.2	Poor: Out-door Relief,	3,070 00
2.5	Miscellaneous Public Charities (Burials),	105 00
2.6	Hospitals,	8,500 00
	Hospitals: In charge of Board of Health,	400 01
2.8	Prisons and Reformatories,	600 00
2.9	Miscellaneous. (City Physician)	1,537 50
3.1	Courts,	8,956 00
3.2	Police Department,	48,004 50
3.4	Fire Department,	56,610 00
3.5	Inspections and Inspectors,	4,192 80
3.7	Public Weights and Measures,	75 00
	Public Weights and Measures: Highway Dept.,	100 00
3.8	Miscellaneous Public Safety,	4,423 75
	Miscellaneous Public Safety: Highway Dept.,	50 00
4.0	Public Health: Supervision,	8,430 00
4.1	Health Department,	4,655 00
4.2	Quarantine and Pest House,	650 00
4.3	Health Inspectors,	650 00
6.0	Public Sanitation: Supervision,	2,037 79
6.1	Street Cleaning,	30,000 00
	Refuse and Garbage Disposal: Parks,	50 00
6.2	Refuse and Garbage Disposal: Highway Dept.,	6,650 00
	Refuse and Garbage Disposal: Board of Health,	10,068 00
5.3	Sewers and Sewage Disposal,	36,160 00
5.4	Miscellaneous: (Public Convenience),	925 00
6.0	Public Highways and Bridges: Supervision,	2,423 79
6.1	Engineering,	1,025 00
6.2	Street Repairing,	29,000 00
6.3	Street Paving, } Highway	
6.4	Sidewalks and Curbings, } Construction,	41,365 00
6.5	Gutters and Drains, }	
6.6	Snow Removal,	8,500 00
6.7	Street Lighting,	87,485 68
6.8	Street Sprinkling,	13,000 00
6.9	Bridges,	300 00
7.0	Public Schools: Supervision,	3,430 00
7.1	Elementary Schools,	42,884 50
7.2	Grammar Schools,	39,413 01
7.3	High School,	18,707 50
7.4	Schools for Special Education,	11,263 00
7.5	Evening Schools,	1,000 00
9.0	Public Recreation and Celebrations: Supervision,	300 00
9.1	Public Parks,	4,575 00
9.2	Public Parkways and Bridges,	500 00
9.3	Public Playgrounds,	1,725 00
	Public Baths, Bathing Beaches, etc., Board of Ald.,	824 50
9.5	Public Baths, Bathing Beaches, etc., Park Dept.,	350 00
	Public Baths, Bathing Beaches, etc., Highway Dept.,	1,925 00
9.6	Public Celebrations and Entertainments,	1,300 00
9.6	Public Celebrations and Entertainments, Board of Ald.,	1,390 00
9.7	Miscellaneous. Park Dept.,	500 00
	Miscellaneous, Highway Dept.,	450 00
10.7	Docks and Wharves,	850 00
	Docks and Wharves: Highway Dept.,	1,033 50
10.10	Cemeteries,	710 00
11.2	Interest on Bonded Debt,	41,735 00
11.3	Interest on Temporary Tax Loans,	8,500 00
11.4	Interest on City Notes,	3,025 00
11.7	Bonds,	1,000 00
11.9	Revenue Loans,	10,000 00
11.12	Sinking Funds,	17,893 00
	Water Supply,	10,000 00
	State Tax,	90,600 00
		$711,162 25

Sec. 2. The appropriations heretofore made by Ordinance passed January 2, 1911, are included in the above appropriations, and so much of said appropriations as has already been paid out by virtue of said Ordinance is to be deducted from the appropriations made by Section 1 hereof.

Sec. 3. All boards, commissions or officers who have approved bills which have been paid from the appropriations made by Ordinance passed January 2, 1911, shall immediately, upon the passage of this Ordinance notify the City Treasurer to which specific appropriation said bills should be charged and enter such charge on their books accordingly.

Sec. 4. No city officer nor committee shall incur any liability against the city, or make or cause any expenditure or payment out of the funds of the city beyond or in excess of any appropriation hereinbefore ordered, unless such liability, expenditure or payment shall be occasioned by the laws of the State, or be specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council, in conformity to the provisions of the Ordinance relating to annual appropriations.

Sec. 5. No sum appropriated for a specific purpose shall be expended for any other purpose, unless otherwise specifically authorized by vote of the Representative Council. No expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the city until an appropriation has been duly voted by the Representative Council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability, together with all unpaid liabilities which are payable out of such appropriation.

Sec. 6. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed March 6, 1911.)
A true copy, Attest,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-11-3w City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Amendment to an Ordinance entitled, "An Ordinance, Concerning Dealers in Junk and Second-hand Articles," passed March 16, 1909.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Sec. 1. Section 3 of said Ordinance is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Third: Every said licensed person shall keep in a book, a contemporaneous record in the English language, of the business done by him, as follows: A description of every article purchased or sold by him, at the time of such purchase or sale, the name and residence of the person from or to whom the same was purchased or sold, and the day and hour of such purchase or sale."

Sec. 2. This amendment shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed March 6, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-11-3w City Clerk.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.

An Ordinance in amendment of an Ordinance, entitled, "Streets and Their Use."

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:—

Section 1. Section 12 of said Ordinance is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—

"Sec. 12. Persons may place coal ashes and household refuse (other than swill or house offal) in boxes or barrels, not to exceed five barrels at any one time, except from public buildings, in the streets of the city before half past seven o'clock A. M., as follows: In the first ward, every Monday; in the second ward, every Tuesday; in the third ward, every Wednesday; in the fourth ward, every Thursday; in the fifth ward, every Friday."

Section 2. This Ordinance shall take effect January 1, 1912.

(Passed March 6, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-11-3w City Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 8th, 1911.

Estate of George W. Green.

EDWARD L. SPENCER, Administrator de bonis non with the will annexed of the estate of George W. Green, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the twenty-seventh day of March instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
3-11-3w Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in amendment of an Ordinance entitled, "Building Ordinance," passed March 6, 1908, by the Representative Council of the City of Newport.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Section 200 of said Ordinance is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"No person shall hereafter erect, place or cause to be placed, any sign of any kind of material whatsoever unless the same shall be placed parallel with some building and secured thereto, and not projecting from such building to which it shall be secured more than six inches into or over any public highway or street; provided that nothing herein contained shall be constructed to prohibit the marking, painting or printing upon any awning constructed according to law."

Section 2. Section 201 is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Sec. 201. The roof of all permanent new wooden constructions shall be covered with metal, clay, tile, slate, asbestos, gravel or slag laid in the manner and form as prescribed in Section 210.

Section 3. Section 203 is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—

Sec. 203. If altered or reconstructed in any way, a metal, tile, slate, slag or gravel roofing shall be substituted; the slag or gravel to be laid in manner and form prescribed in section 210.

Section 4. Section 207 is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—

Sec. 207. Sheds of wood not over fifteen feet to the highest point of roofs, and constantly open on at least one side, with the closed sides and roof thereof covered with metal, clay, tile, slate, slag or gravel, may be built on permits from the Inspector, but no fence shall be used on any side of such shed. The slag or gravel to be laid in manner and form as prescribed in section 210.

Section 5. Section 208 is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—

Sec. 208. Exterior privies, in streets not sewered, wood or coal houses not exceeding one hundred and fifty square feet in superficial area and not over eight feet in height may be built with roofs covered with metal, tile, slate or slag or gravel roofing, only upon permit from the Inspector. The slag or gravel roofing to be laid in manner and form as prescribed in Section 210.

Section 6. Section 210 is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—

Sec. 210. All roofs and cornices, the tops and sides of all dormers and gables, all balustrades, pediments and details generally, both structural and ornamental shall be of slate, metal, terra cotta, slag or gravel roofing, provided that slag or gravel roofing is used it shall be composed of not less than five layers of roofing felt, weighing not less than fourteen pounds per one hundred square feet, single thickness, and for each one hundred square feet of such roof there shall be used not less than one hundred and twenty pounds of coal-tar, pitch or asphalt and this covered with not less than four hundred pounds of clean gravel or three hundred pounds of slag from ¼ to ⅝ inch in size free from dirt, per one hundred square feet of complete roof. The material to be applied as the Building Inspector may direct.

Section 7. Section 110 is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—

Sec. 110. Concrete for foundation shall be made of two parts of sand, one part of cement, and not more than five parts of small, clean broken stone or clean cinders, good sharp gravel, all to be carefully mixed immediately before using.

Section 8. This Ordinance shall take effect April 1, 1911.

(Passed March 6, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-11-3w City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance creating the office of Superintendent of Hacks.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport as follows:

Section 1. The mayor, with the advice and consent of the board of aldermen shall from time to time appoint one of the police constables of said city, to act as superintendent of hacks. Said superintendent shall issue all licenses granted by the mayor and aldermen for hackney carriages and drivers of such carriages and for all other vehicles; shall collect the license fees therefor and pay the same to the city clerk as soon as collected, shall keep an account of the number of every license issued by him as aforesaid, and the number and description of every carriage so licensed, and the name and place of residence of the owner or owners of every such carriage, and the name and place of residence of every driver who may be licensed as aforesaid, and shall report said account and the matters and information contained therein as often as once in every week to the city clerk to be by said clerk recorded. Said superintendent shall have the general supervision of hackney carriages, trucks and other vehicles mentioned in this chapter, and shall see that the provisions hereof and the conditions of the licenses issued as aforesaid are strictly enforced and observed, and shall also see to the enforcement of all other ordinances of the City of Newport relative to hackney carriages and other vehicles, or to hackmen or expressmen or other persons driving or having charge of vehicles; and he shall promptly investigate all complaints that may be made to him of violations of said ordinances or conditions, and all irregularities in his department that may come to his knowledge, keeping a full and complete record of all the same and of his doings thereon, and reporting thereupon to the mayor whenever he shall be required or shall think proper to do so; and especially shall he report to the mayor whenever he shall think that any license for a carriage or a driver ought to be revoked. He shall receive in addition to his pay as police constable compensation for the time he shall actually continue to fill said office of superintendent at the rate of one hundred dollars a year.

Sec. 2. All said licenses shall expire on the first Monday of May next after the date thereof.

Sec. 3. The mayor may at any time by and with the advice and consent of the board of aldermen revoke the appointment of any superintendent of hacks and appoint a successor to said superintendent.

Sec. 4. An Ordinance in amendment of Section 1 of Chapter 35 of an Ordinance comprising the revised Ordinances of the City of Newport passed March 6, 1908, is hereby repealed.

Sec. 5. This Ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed March 6, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-11-3w City Clerk.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in amendment of an Ordinance of the Police Commission of the City of Newport, entitled, "An Ordinance in amendment of Chapter 15 of an Ordinance comprising the revised Ordinances of the City of Newport."

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Section 13 of said Chapter is hereby amended by striking out the word "one" in the phrase "Patrolmen who have served less than one year," and substituting therefor the word "two"; and striking out the word "five" in the phrase "except those officers who have not served five years or more," and substituting therefor the word "three."

Section 2. This Ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed March 6, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-11-3w City Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport as follows:

Section 1. A tax for the current municipal fiscal year of not less than six hundred and fifteen thousand dollars ($615,000.00) nor more than six hundred and thirty thousand dollars ($630,000.00) is hereby imposed and levied and shall be assessed and apportioned by the Assessors of Taxes of this City, on or before the first day of July next, on the inhabitants of this city and the ratable property within the same; said tax shall be collected and paid into the City Treasury on and between the first day of July and the thirty-first day of August next, and all taxes remaining unpaid on said last named day shall carry until collected a penalty at the rate of twelve per centum per annum.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed March 6, 1911.)
A true copy, Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-11-3w City Clerk.